

POLICE PLANES IN ACTION!

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CODE



AUTHORITY



NEW

JOHNNY
LAW

SKY RANGER

APRIL
NO. 1

ADVENTURES

10¢



FOR DEPOSIT ONLY
TO THE CREDIT OF
STAR COLOR PRESS, INC.

In this issue
JOHNNY LAW
BRINGS YOU
ESCAPE ZONE
MISSION INTO DANGER
Plus MORE
EXCITING
SKY RANGER
ADVENTURES

LAFF
WITH
JOHNNY'S HI-FLYIN'
SIDE-KICK
STUBBY
SHORT

SEE
DETAILS
INSIDE

EXTRA! BIG NEW PRIZES CONTEST...





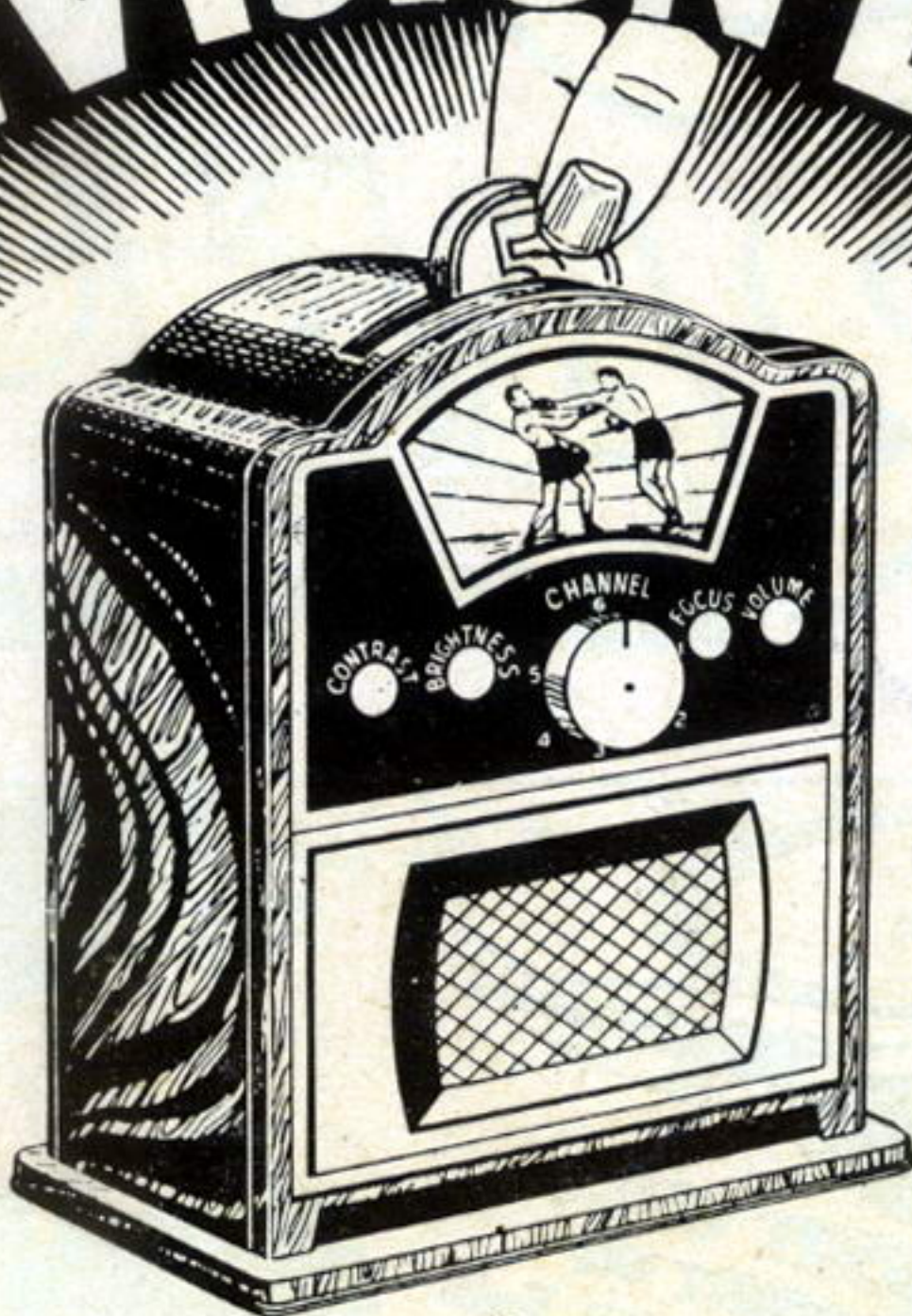
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THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP! LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

ONLY
\$2.00

COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midget wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a penny, nickel, dime or quarter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a big, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-team or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tense rodeo scene, hilarious cartoon, swell figure skater and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY" — AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A HONEY — IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely painted-on speaker grille and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ " x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. **GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU**, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

**... BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL
NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!**

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition to your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. RC1, New York-2, N. Y.

SEAGEE CO., Dept. RC1
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.

Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$2.00 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name _____
(Please Print Plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

I enclose \$2.00 You pay postage. Same money-back guarantee.

FLY

.. WITH **JOHNNY LAW**
AND HIS SIDE-KICK **STUBBY**
AS THEY BATTLE CRIME
IN THE **SKIES!**

HOWDY, KIDS!
HOW'S ABOUT TAKIN'
OFF WITH JOHNNY 'N
ME, FOR SOME REAL
CLOUD-BUSTIN'
ADVENTURES?

ROGER!
LET'S SHOW 'EM
WHAT IT MEANS
TO FLY WITH THE
AERO-POLICE,
EH, STUBBY?



THEY'RE
HERE!

NEW THRILL-A-MINUTE AIR-AGE ACTION STORIES



in **MISSION INTO DANGER**

CRIME EMPLOYS ALMOST EVERY MODERN METHOD IN ITS DEADLY MENACE TO LAW AND ORDER---BUT--- **JOHNNY LAW, SKY RANGER** CHALLENGES AND WINS AGAINST DISASTER AND CRIME, WHEN STREAKING AERO-POLICE PLANES SPREAD SWIFT WINGS OF AVENGING JUSTICE ACROSS THE VAST REACHES OF AMERICA'S HORIZONS! FLY WITH THE HARD-HITTING! **SKY RANGERS ON A FAST-MOVING-- MISSION INTO DANGER!**



LOOK OUT, STUBBY--- THEY'VE SPOTTED US! GET BACK TO OUR PLANE AND CONTACT BASE, WHILE I KEEP THESE GANGSTERS BUSY!

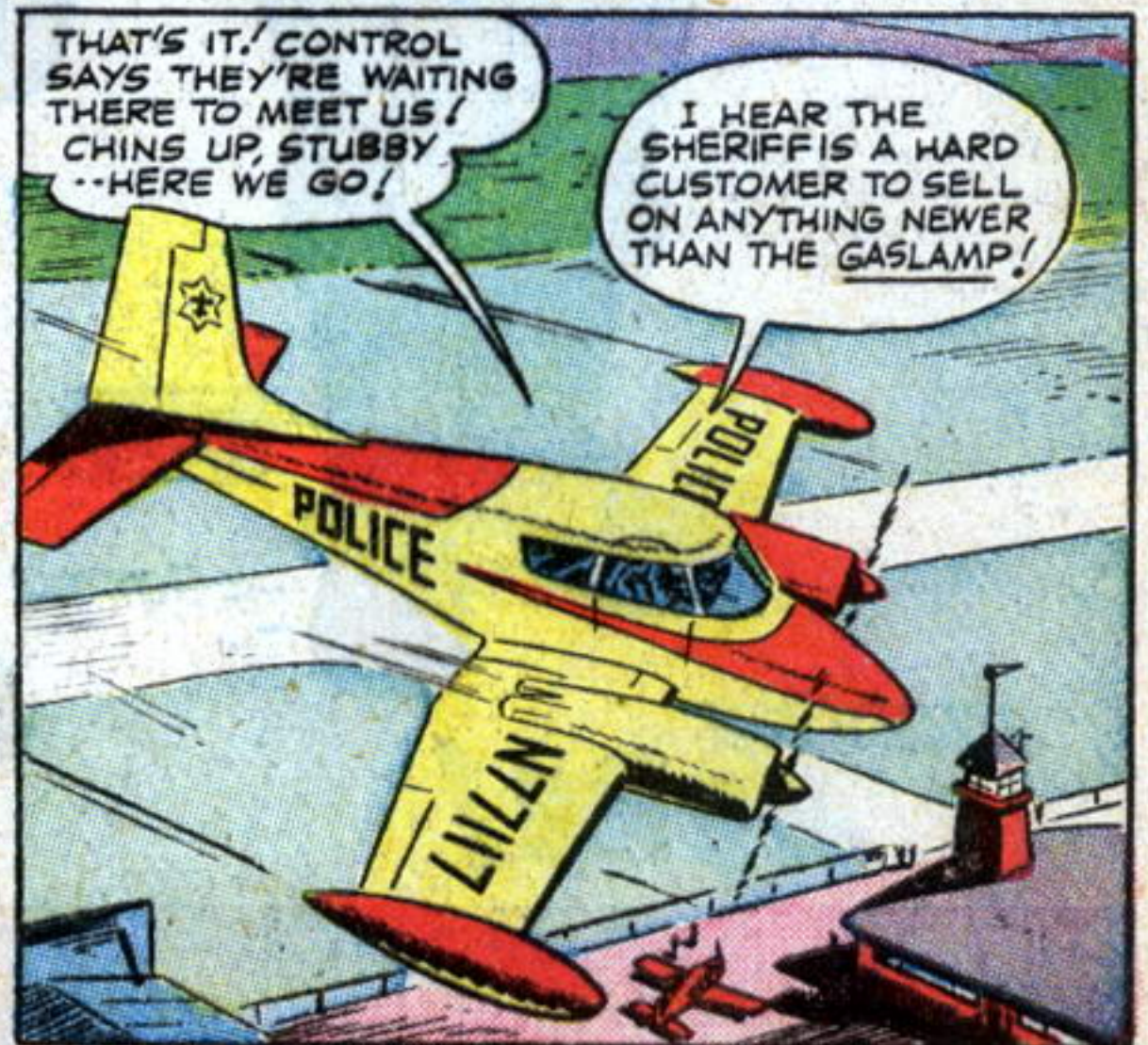
Edioid Good

ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT, JOHNNY AND STUBBY ARE WINGING THEIR WAY INTO A NEARBY STATE, AS THE SKY RANGERS APPROACH THEIR DESTINATION---



LET'S HOPE **THIS** HITCH DON'T TAKE US TOO LONG, JOHNNY-- SAL AND BARRY ARE STARTIN' TO FORGET WHAT I LOOK LIKE!

COULD BE, BUT THIS JOB IS PLENTY BIG! IT'S UP TO US TO SHOW THESE GUYS WHY THEY NEED AN AERO-WING FOR THEIR POLICE SYSTEM!



THAT'S IT! CONTROL SAYS THEY'RE WAITING THERE TO MEET US! CHINS UP, STUBBY --HERE WE GO!

I HEAR THE SHERIFF IS A HARD CUSTOMER TO SELL ON ANYTHING NEWER THAN THE GASLAMP!



GUESS THAT'S OUR RECEPTION COMMITTEE! SLICK DOWN YOUR CREW-CUT, STUB, AND WE'LL MEET 'EM!

WARNING! P OFF



THAT'S RIGHT, SIR! CAPTAIN LAW AND LIEUT. SHORT! WE'RE READY AS SOON AS THEY ROLL THE PLANE INTO THE HANGAR!

GOOD! I'M SHERIFF GRATH, AND THIS IS TOM LOOMIS--ONE OF MY DEPUTIES! YOU CAN BUNK WITH HIM! WHILE YOU'RE HERE - HE'LL SHOW YOU AROUND IN THE MORNING!



NEXT MORNING, AT HEADQUARTERS--

THANKS FOR THE BRIEFING, TOM--YOU'VE GOT A FIRST RATE SET-UP HERE! BUT YOU NEED IT, TO POLICE THIS WHOLE COUNTY --AND MORE!

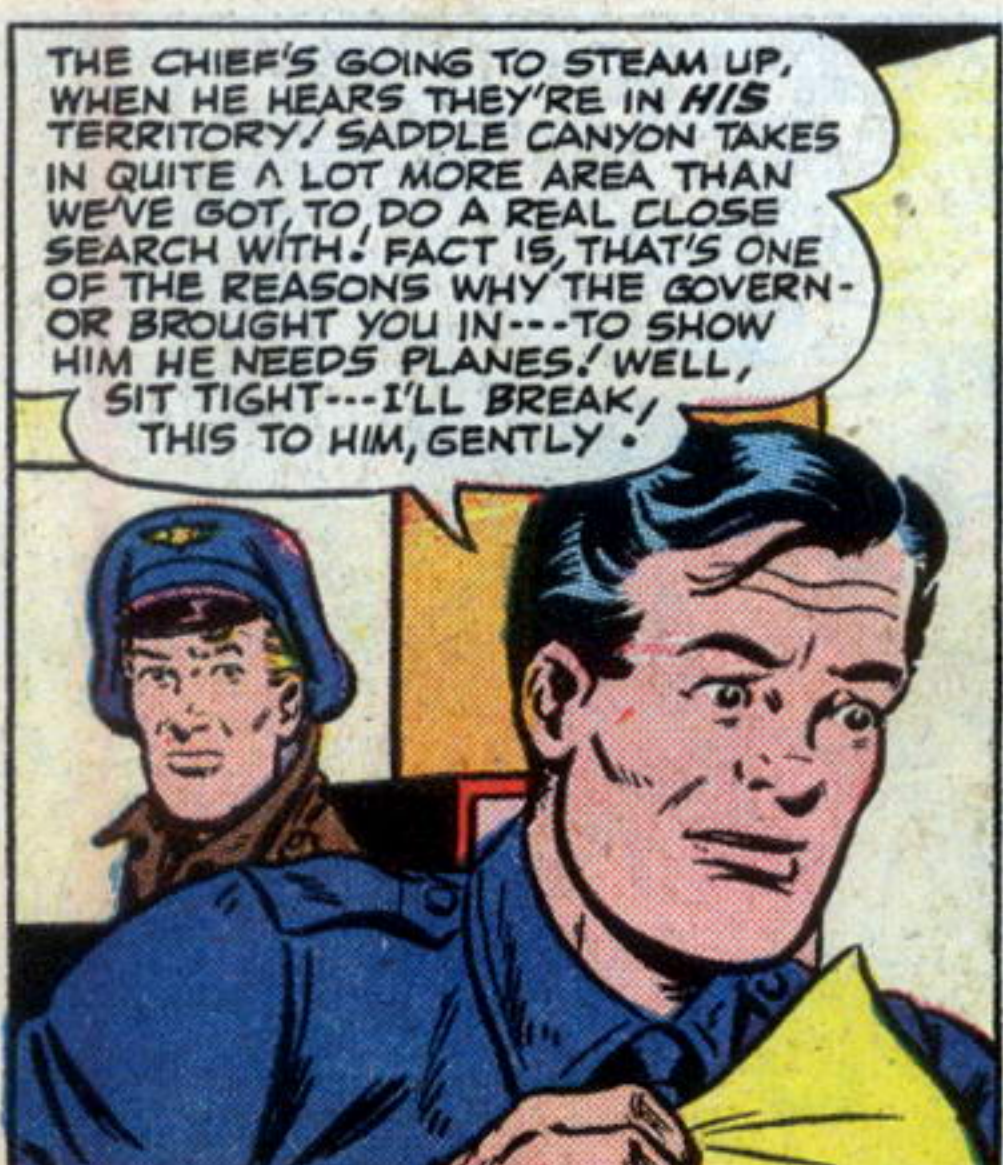
BR-OTH-ER--DON'T I KNOW IT! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL THE OLD MAN WE SHOULD USE AN AERO-SQUAD, BUT HE... HOLD IT! THERE'S A BULLETIN COMING IN!

TICK-TAK-A-TICK...



HUH! GET THIS FLASH! COLORADO AUTHORITIES SAY WE'VE GOT TWO VISITORS--MORTY MARCO AND HIS PAL, SKIPPED THAT STATE AFTER A BANK HOLDUP! ESCAPE ROUTE INDICATES THEY'RE SOMEWHERE IN OUR SADDLE CANYON REGION!

HEY! THAT PAIR IS HOT IN ANY STATE, JOHNNY! THAT CREEP, MARCO IS WANTED FOR PLENTY MORE THAN ROBBERY!



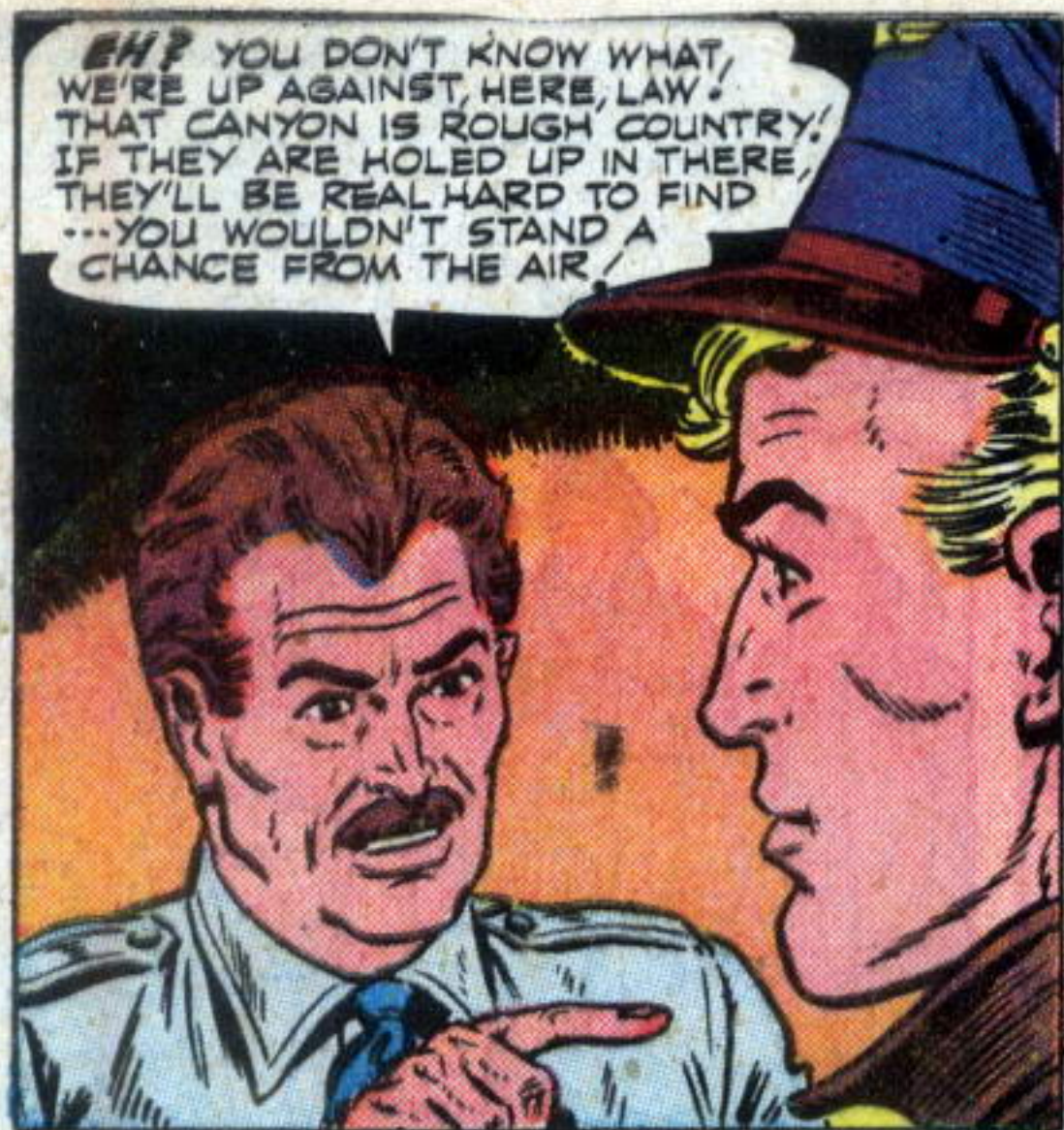
THE CHIEF'S GOING TO STEAM UP, WHEN HE HEARS THEY'RE IN HIS TERRITORY! SADDLE CANYON TAKES IN QUITE A LOT MORE AREA THAN WE'VE GOT, TO DO A REAL CLOSE SEARCH WITH! FACT IS, THAT'S ONE OF THE REASONS WHY THE GOVERNOR BROUGHT YOU IN---TO SHOW HIM HE NEEDS PLANES! WELL, SIT TIGHT---I'LL BREAK THIS TO HIM, GENTLY.



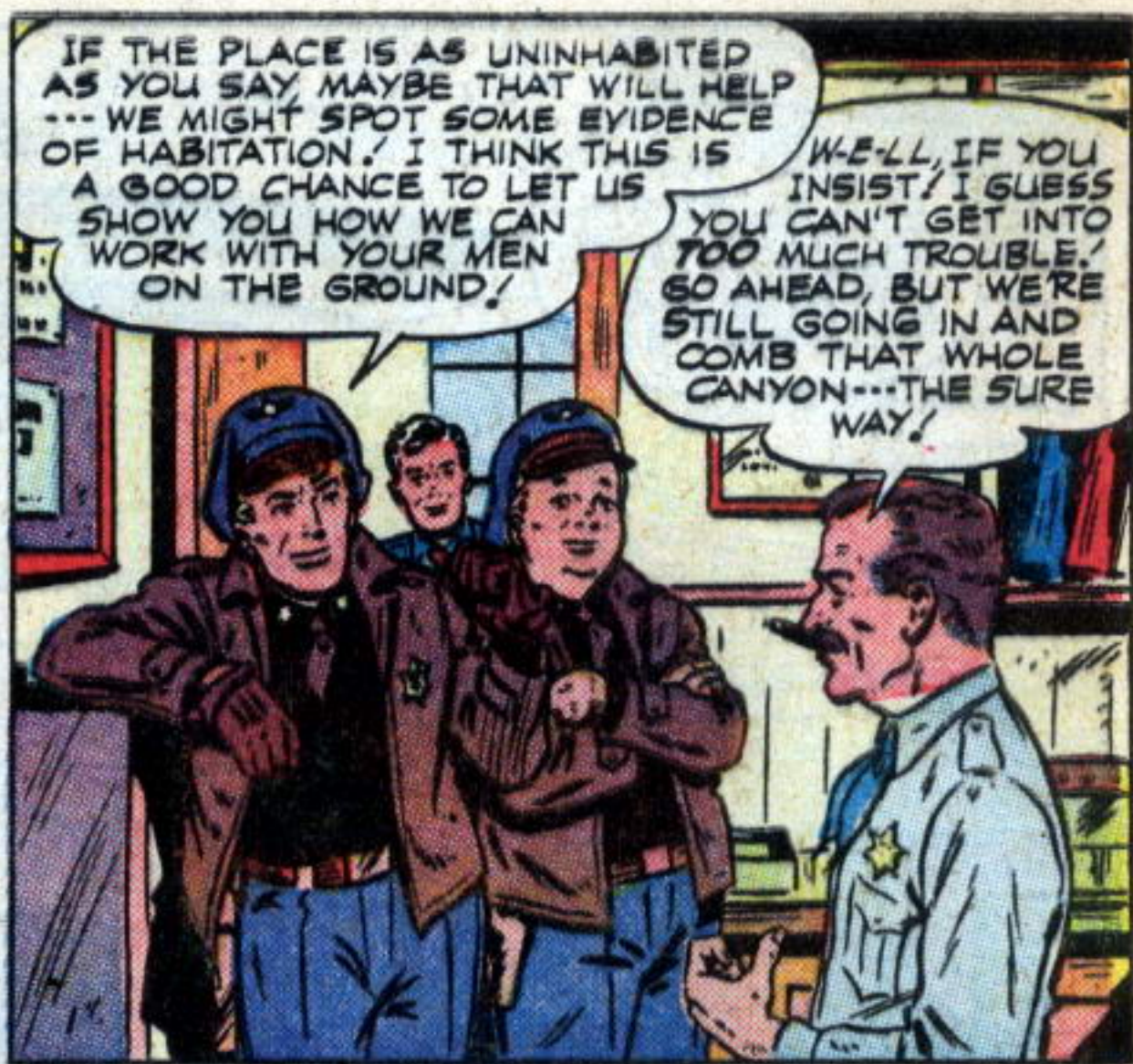
THEY CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT! I DON'T GIVE A HOOT, IF WE HAVE TO CRAWL OVER EVERY INCH OF THE CANYON! I'LL SHOW THE GOVERNOR THAT MARCO CAN'T MAKE FOOLS OF US! ON THE DOUBLE, TOM-----WITH EVERY MAN WE CAN SPARE! GET GOING!

AHEM! SIR, I WAS WONDERING IF LIEUT. SHORT AND I, MIGHT FLY OVER AND GIVE THE AREA A QUICK LOOK? IT MIGHT HELP!

YESSIR!



EH? YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, HERE, LAW! THAT CANYON IS ROUGH COUNTRY! IF THEY ARE HOLED UP IN THERE, THEY'LL BE REAL HARD TO FIND ... YOU WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE FROM THE AIR!



IF THE PLACE IS AS UNINHABITED AS YOU SAY MAYBE THAT WILL HELP ... WE MIGHT SPOT SOME EVIDENCE OF HABITATION! I THINK THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE TO LET US SHOW YOU HOW WE CAN WORK WITH YOUR MEN ON THE GROUND!

WE'LL, IF YOU INSIST! I GUESS YOU CAN'T GET INTO TOO MUCH TROUBLE! GO AHEAD, BUT WE'RE STILL GOING IN AND COMB THAT WHOLE CANYON...THE SURE WAY!



NICE GOIN', JOHNNY! HE'S AWAY LIKE A BLOODHOUND! I'VE GOT TO ROUND UP OUR DEPUTIES AND GET 'EM STARTED...IT'S A LONG HAUL TO THE CANYON! HERE'S A MAP-- LOTS OF LUCK!

THANKS, FELLA, WE MAY NEED IT!



WE'LL GET OUR PLANE AT THE AIRPORT, AND TAKE OFF AS SOON AS WE CAN! WE'LL KEEP A RADIO CHECK WITH YOUR OPERATOR HERE! LET'S GO, STUB!



SOON, AT THE COUNTY AIRPORT...

SHE'S ALL GASSED AND READY, JOHNNY! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT TO TURN IN SOME FANCY SLEUTHIN' TO BEAT TH' SHERIFF AND HIS BOYS!

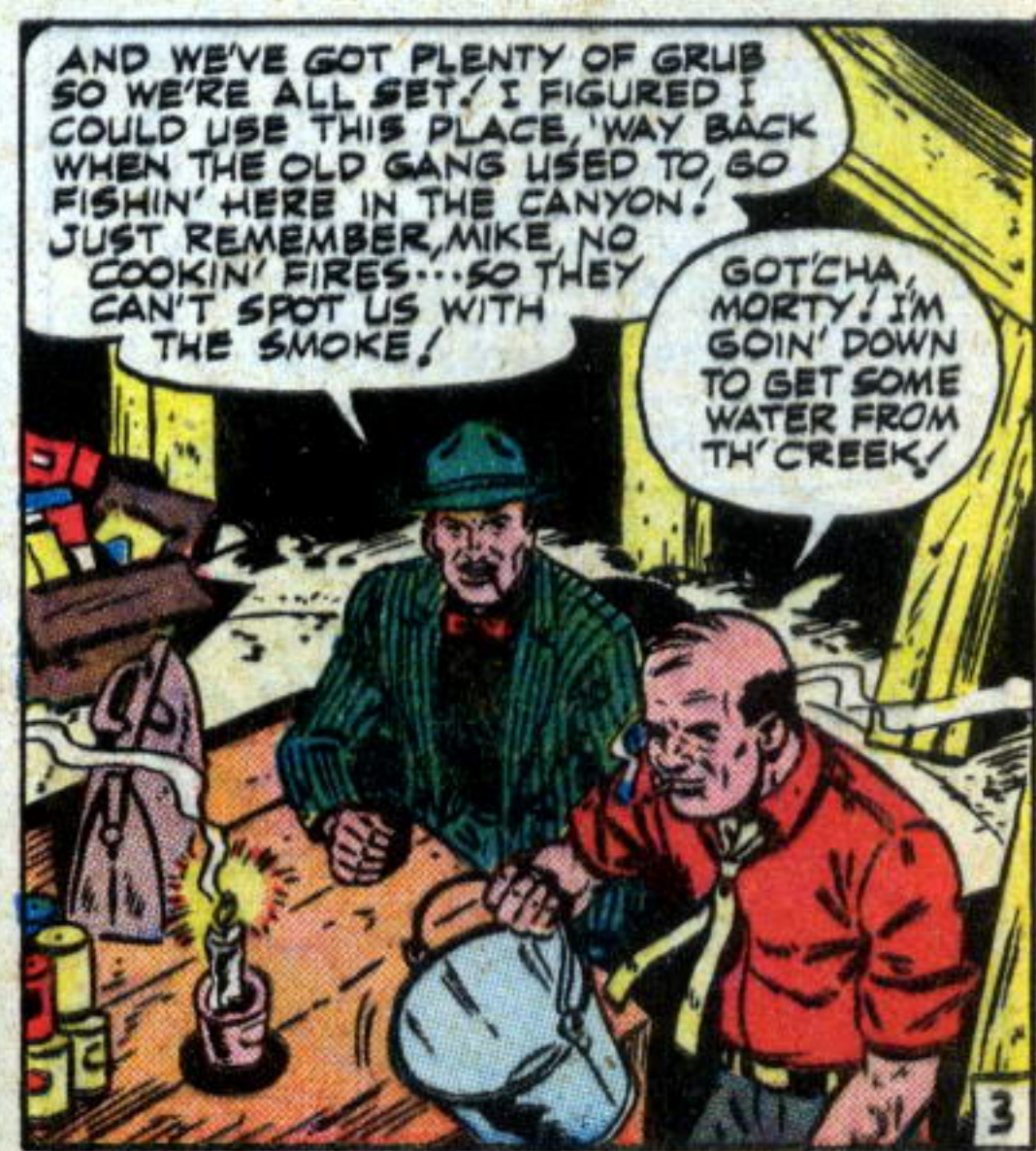
RIGHT! THEY KNOW THAT AREA--BUT WE MAY BE ABLE TO SPEED THINGS UP! C'MON!

LATER ---- AT MORTY MARCO'S HIDEOUT, DEEP IN THE REMOTE, RUGGED SADDLE CANYON REGION!



SURE, MIKE--AIN'T ANYBODY SMART ENOUGH TO FIGURE MARCO WOULD HOLE UP IN A PLACE LIKE THIS! NOBODY LIVING, FOR MILES AROUND HERE! WE JUST LAY LOW WITH THE DOUGH, 'TILL THE COPS GET TIRED OF HUNTIN' FOR US!

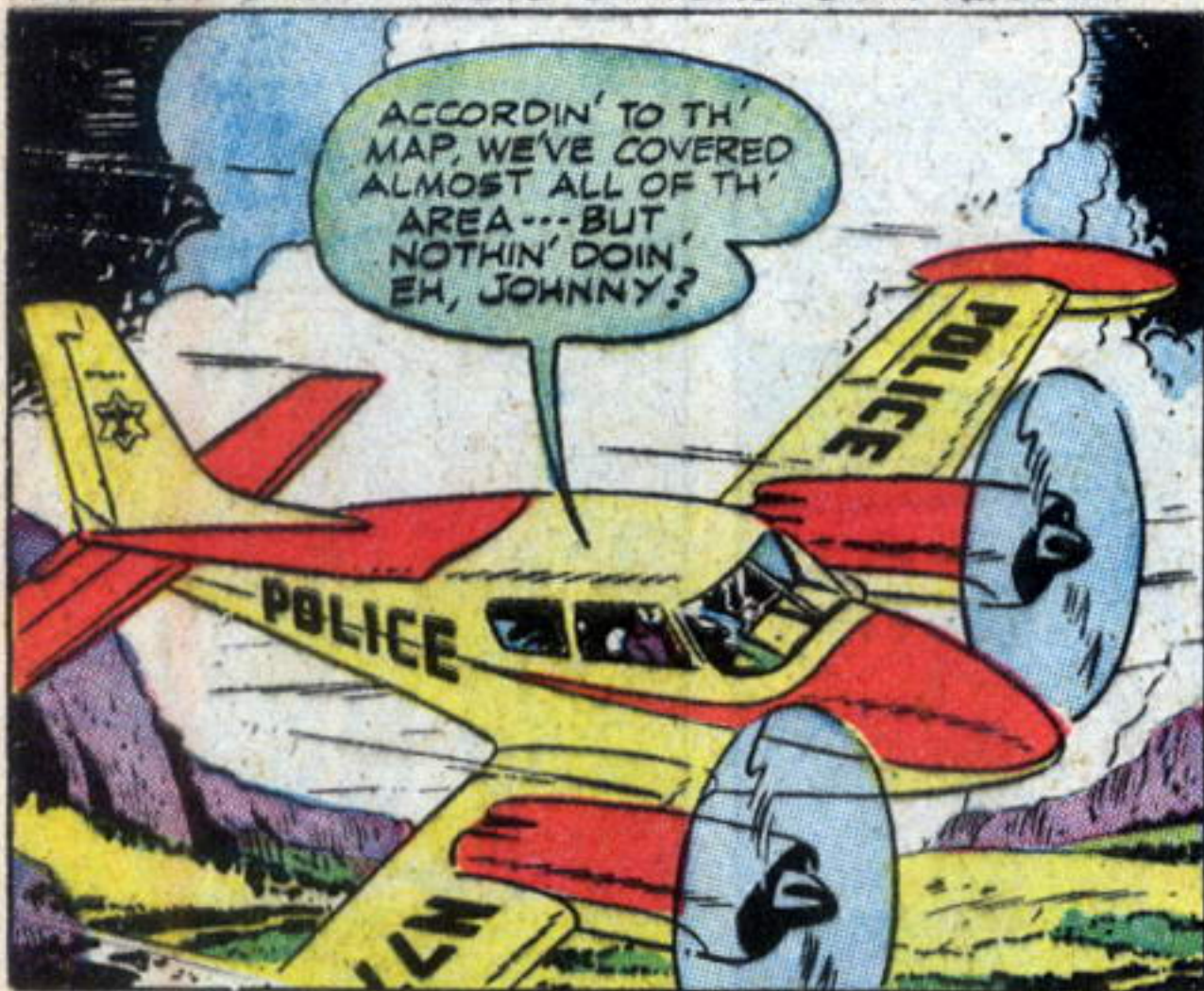
SINKIN' OUR CAR IN THAT LAKE BEFORE WE HIKE IN HERE, COVERS OUR TRAIL!



AND WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF GRUB SO WE'RE ALL SET! I FIGURED I COULD USE THIS PLACE, 'WAY BACK WHEN THE OLD GANG USED TO GO FISHIN' HERE IN THE CANYON! JUST REMEMBER, MIKE, NO COOKIN' FIRES...SO THEY CAN'T SPOT US WITH THE SMOKE!

GOT'CHA, MORTY! I'M GOIN' DOWN TO GET SOME WATER FROM TH' CREEK!

MEANWHILE, THE SKY RANGERS' SLEEK PLANE IS METHODICALLY TRACING A RELENTLESS SEARCH-PATTERN OVER SADDLE CANYON'S GRIM TERRAIN...



AS JOHNNY CUTS IN ABOVE THE CONCEALED HIDEOUT... HIS ALERT EYES PICK UP A STRANGE GLINT OF SUNLIGHT, NEAR THE WINDING CREEK BENEATH THEM...

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, JOHNNY IS LANDING NEAR THE SPOT WHERE HE SAW THE MYSTERIOUS SHINING OBJECT---



PRETTY ROUGH, BUT I THINK SHE'LL SIT DOWN HERE, STUBBY!

GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED!

AS THE ROAR OF THE TAXIING SKY RANGERS' PLANE REACHES MARCO'S HIDEOUT---



LISSEN! THAT PLANE'S LANDED! MORTY, IT MUST BE TH' LAW! I'LL BLAST 'EM---

SHUT UP --THERE AIN'T ANY FLYIN' COPS IN THESE PARTS! NO SHOOTIN' 'EM-- I GOT A BETTER IDEA!

WHATEVER IT WAS, IS SOMEWHERE UP THIS STREAM! IT CAN'T BE FAR FROM HERE!



SOUNDS LIKE A THIN CLUE, JOHNNY-- BUT I GUESS IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHIN'!



MAYBE IT WAS JUST A REFLECTION OFF THE WATER---

NO-- HOLD IT! OVER THERE-- THAT'S IT-- A SHINY NEW PAIL! THAT'S WHAT WE SAW FROM THE AIR.



HEY! YOU'RE RIGHT! AND IT'S STILL WET! SOMEBODY'S BEEN GETTIN' WATER FROM THIS CREEK-- THEN, THAT MEANS SOMEONE'S---

SOMEONE IS LIVING AROUND HERE! TAKE A LOOK UP THERE... NEW TIN CANS, THROWN OUTSIDE THAT OLD MINE SHAFT!



TAKE IT CAREFUL-- THIS COULD BE WHAT WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! THOSE TWO RATS MUST HAVE HOLED-UP IN THAT DESERTED MINE!

IF THEY'RE IN THERE-- THEY MUST HAVE HEARD US LAND! THEY'LL BE READY FOR US!



SUDDENLY---

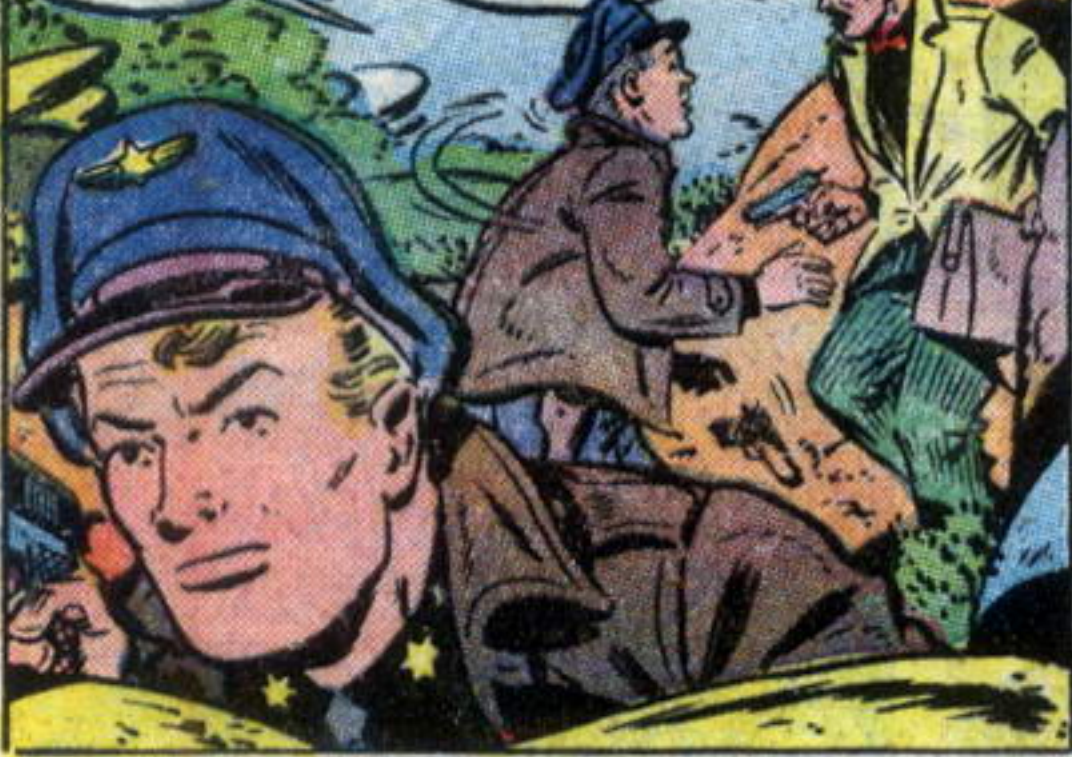
BANG!

DOWN! IT'S MARCO! GET BACK TO THE PLANE AND CONTACT BASE, STUBBY!

WHILE JOHNNY DIVERTS THE FIRE FROM THE MINE HIDEOUT, STUBBY STARTS TOWARD THE SKY RANGER PLANE, TO RADIO THEIR POSITION---BUT, AT THAT INSTANT---

KEEP 'EM BUSY, JOHNNY! I'LL CALL TH'... ?!

DROP TH' HARDWARE! YOU AIN'T GOIN' ANYWHERE!



MARCO!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED! HIS PAL WAS IN THAT MINE.

THAT'S RIGHT! I SNEAKED OUT AND GOT TH' DROP ON YOU COPS--WHILE MIKE KEPT YOU BUSY! GRAB THEIR SIDEARMS, MIKE, WE'VE GOTTA WORK FAST!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GUYS FOUND OUR HIDEOUT WITH THAT PLANE, AND WE DON'T CARE! THIS IS A LUCKY BREAK FOR US--'CAUSE WE'RE GETTIN' OUT OF HERE TH' EASY WAY--AND YOU'RE GOIN' TO HELP US--EVEN IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT!



KEEP 'EM COVERED, MIKE! NOW, GET GOIN' COPPERS--TAKE US TO THAT FANCY PLANE OF YOURS! YOU'RE FLYIN' MIKE AN' ME RIGHT OUT OF THIS STATE--AND DON'T TRY ANY TRICKS!

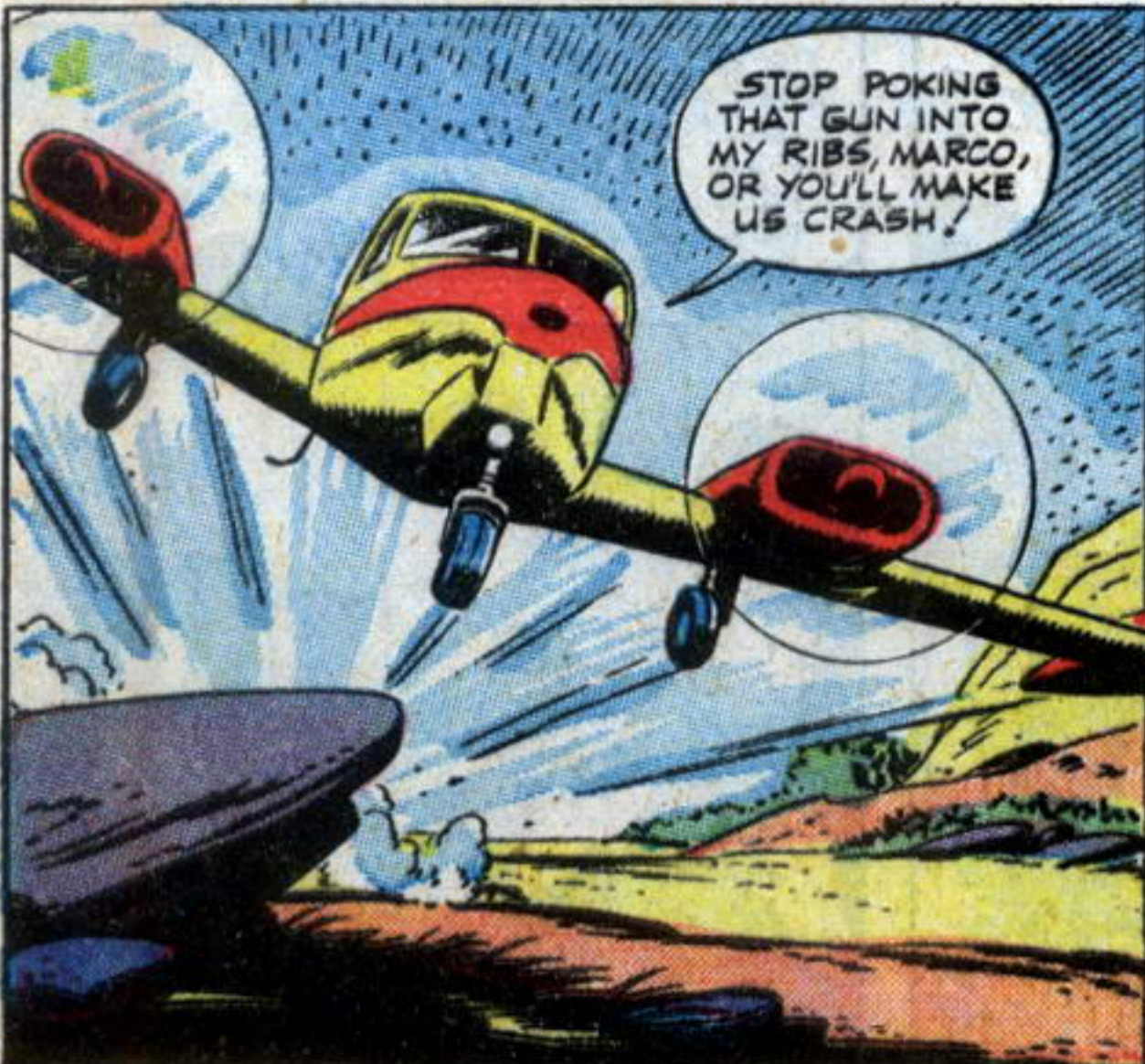


UNWILLINGLY, THE SKY RANGERS ARE FORCED TO LEAD THEIR CAPTORS TO THE PLANE! THEN--



CLIMB ABOARD, YOU TWO! MIKE, YOU WATCH TH' LITTLE GUY IN TH' BACK SEAT AN' I'LL SIT UP FRONT WITH THIS ONE! NOW, TAKE OFF AN' FLY OVER TH' SOUTH BORDER! MAKE IT FAST!

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, MARCO!



STOP POKING THAT GUN INTO MY RIBS, MARCO, OR YOU'LL MAKE US CRASH!

PRETENDING TO BE CARRYING OUT MARCO'S INSTRUCTIONS, JOHNNY HEADS SOUTH--BUT, STUBBY CATCHES HIS SILENT SIGNAL, WHEN--

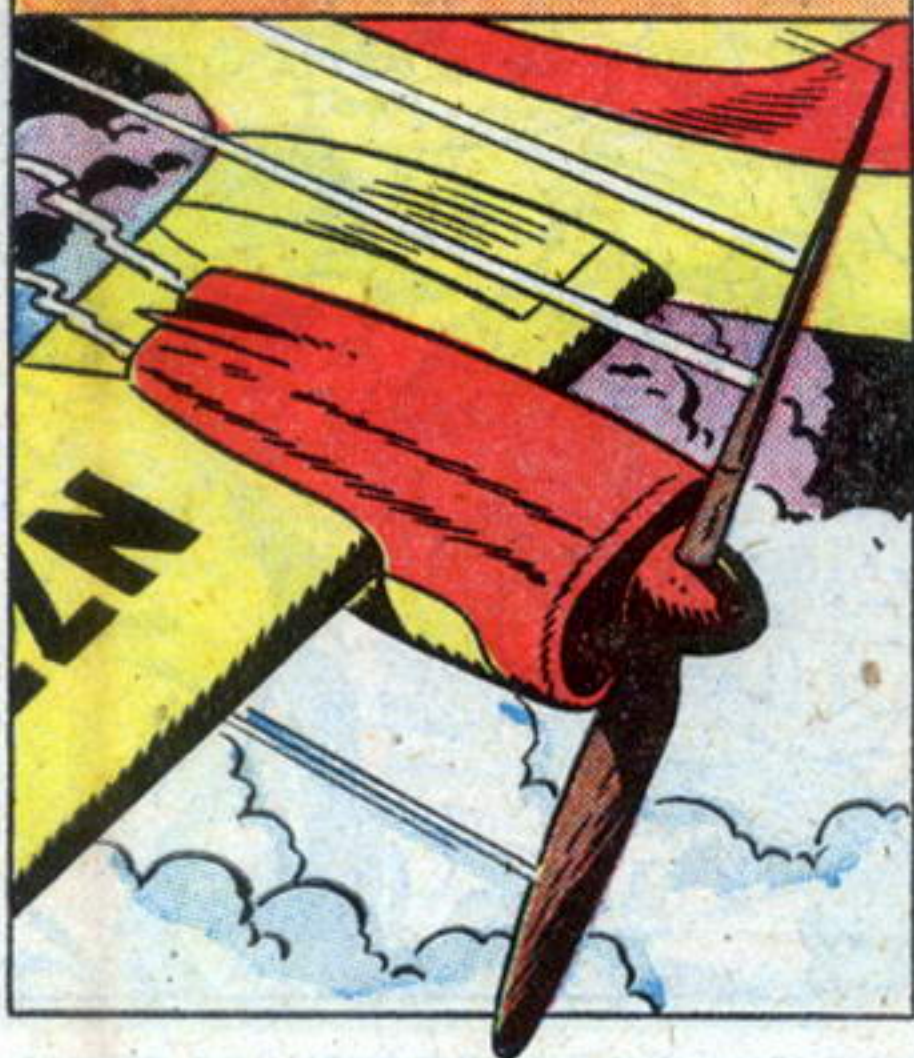


SPUTT-SPUTT!

KEEP THIS CRATE HEADIN' SOUTH, AN' YOU WON'T GET HURT! HEY--W-WHAT'S THAT?

THE RIGHT MOTOR! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH IT! IF IT STALLS, WE'RE ALL FINISHED!

SUDDENLY, AS THE SPUTTERING MOTOR DIES---MARCO STARES HELPLESSLY, AT THE "FROZEN" PROP!



TH' MOTOR.. IT--IT'S STOPPED! DO SOMETHING-- QUICK! I CAN FEEL TH' PLANE STARTIN' TO GO DOWN! W--WE'LL CRASH!



IN THAT INSTANT, JOHNNY'S CALCULATED, SPLIT-SECOND TIMING, CATCHES MARCO AND MIKE OFF-GUARD ---



LET'S GO, JOHNNY!

DROP IT, MARCO! GRAB THEIR GUNS, STUB! I'LL GIVE THEM THE OLD REST CURE!

WHAM!

BEFORE THE GANGSTERS CAN RECOVER, JOHNNY FLIPS THE PLANE OVER AND INTO A STEEP, JOLTING SIDE-SLIP---HURLING THEIR CAPTORS AGAINST THE SIDE OF THE CABIN!



GOT 'EM! THIS JOKER IS FINISHED PLAYIN' ROUGH, JOHNNY!

H-HELP!

THEN---AS THEY LEVEL OFF---



SNAP THE CUFFS ON THEM! I'LL CONTACT THE SHERIFF AND TELL THEM TO MEET US, AND TO HAVE A CELL READY FOR THESE TWO HOODLUMS!

NICE GOIN'! THAT WAS A SLICK TRICK WITH TH' STALL! GUESS THEY DIDN'T KNOW THIS BABY CAN FLY ON ONE MOTOR!

LATER, AT THE COUNTY AIRPORT---



YOU SURE CORRALED THAT PAIR IN A BIG HURRY! WE WERE JUST GETTING STARTED INTO THE CANYON, WHEN WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE! YOU BOYS DID A GREAT JOB!

THANKS, SHERIFF! WE WERE TRYING PRETTY HARD TO CONVINCE YOU THAT SKY RANGERS ARE BAD LUCK TO LAWBREAKERS!



I'M CONVINCED, JOHNNY! YOU CAN TELL THE GOVERNOR, I WANT YOU TO START SETTING UP AN AIR POLICE DETAIL FOR US RIGHT AWAY--- THIS COUNTY IS JOINING THE SKY RANGERS!

End

WIN CASH!!!

\$15 FIRST PRIZE
\$10 SECOND PRIZE
\$5 THIRD PRIZE

Fourth to twenty-fifth prizes—an original page of artwork personally autographed by the artist (a page which appears in this issue of SKY RANGER).

ALSO: 100 Honorable Mentions which will appear along with the Winners.

HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:

- (1) Fill out the coupon below and check the story you liked best in this issue of SKY RANGER.
- (2) Send in a letter of 50 words or less together with the coupon telling us why you chose this feature.

CONTEST RULES:

Entries must be postmarked no later than midnight March 27th, 1955. All entries become the property of Good Comics, Inc. and none will be returned. The decision of the Editor will be final. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded. Winners will be announced in the August issue of SKY RANGER on sale June 10th, 1955. Address all entries to:

SKY RANGER CONTEST EDITOR
Good Comics, Inc.
315 East 56th Street
New York 22, N. Y.

SKY RANGER CONTEST EDITOR

Good Comics, Inc.
315 East 56th Street, New York 22, N. Y.

The story that I liked best in SKY RANGER was (check box below)

- "Mission INTO Danger" "Counterfeit Showdown"
 "Escape Zone" "Buzzy Bean"

I am enclosing a letter of 50 words or less telling why I chose this story.

My name is _____

My address is _____

City or Town _____ State _____

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY WITH PENCIL

LOOKING FOR THRILLS, EXCITEMENT, ADVENTURE?

IF SO, FOLLOW AMERICA'S 3 MOST ADVENTUROUS BOYS AS THEY

BRAVE THE PERILS OF A
RAGING FOREST FIRE IN
PURSUIT OF A DANGEROUS
CRIMINAL—



AND DESCEND INTO THE COLD,
GREEN DEPTHS OF THE SEA
SEARCHING FOR A FABULOUS
SUNKEN TREASURE!

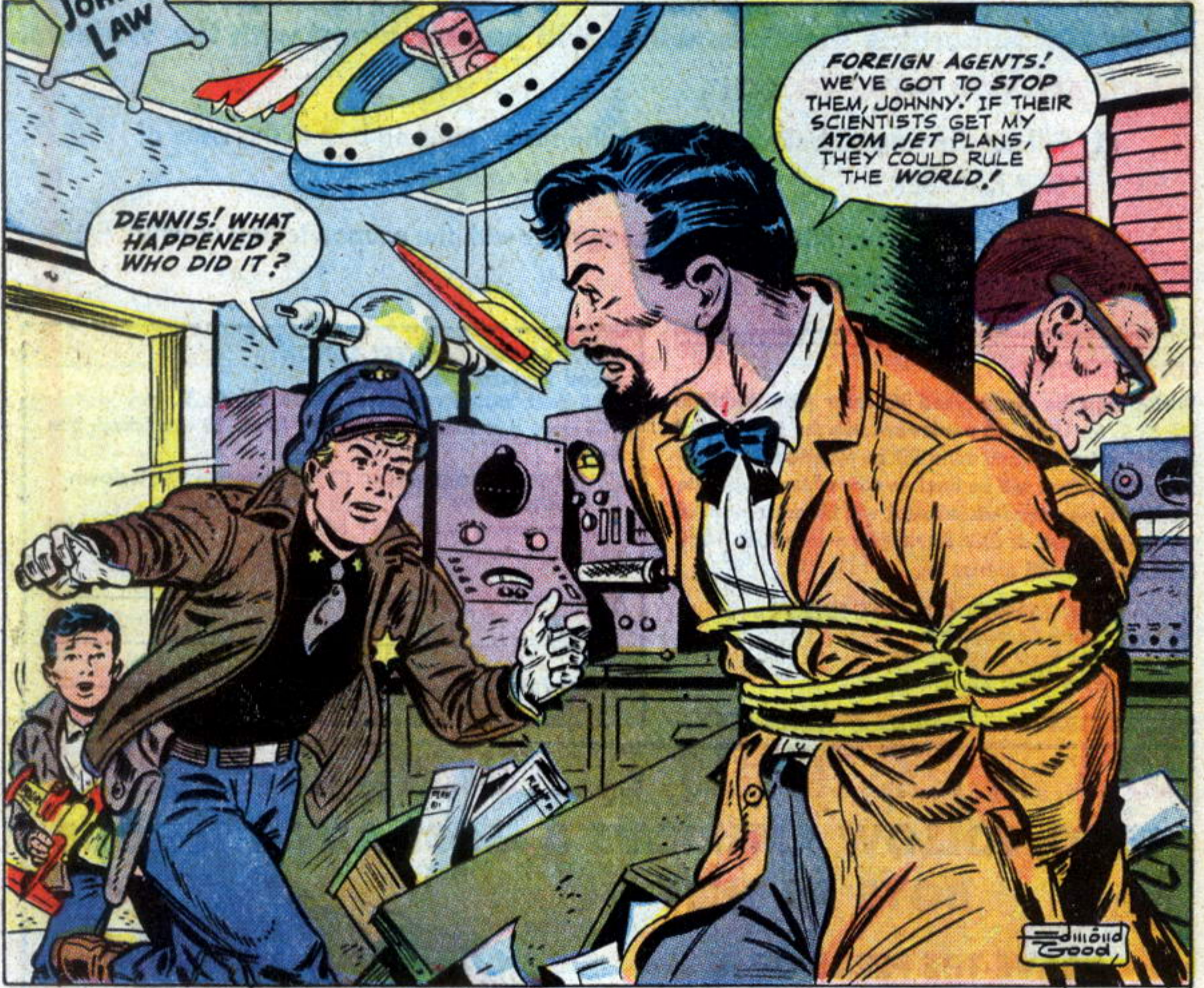
SEE THESE AND FOUR OTHER ACTION-PACKED STORIES IN THE
MAY ISSUE OF—

RUSTY, BOY DETECTIVE

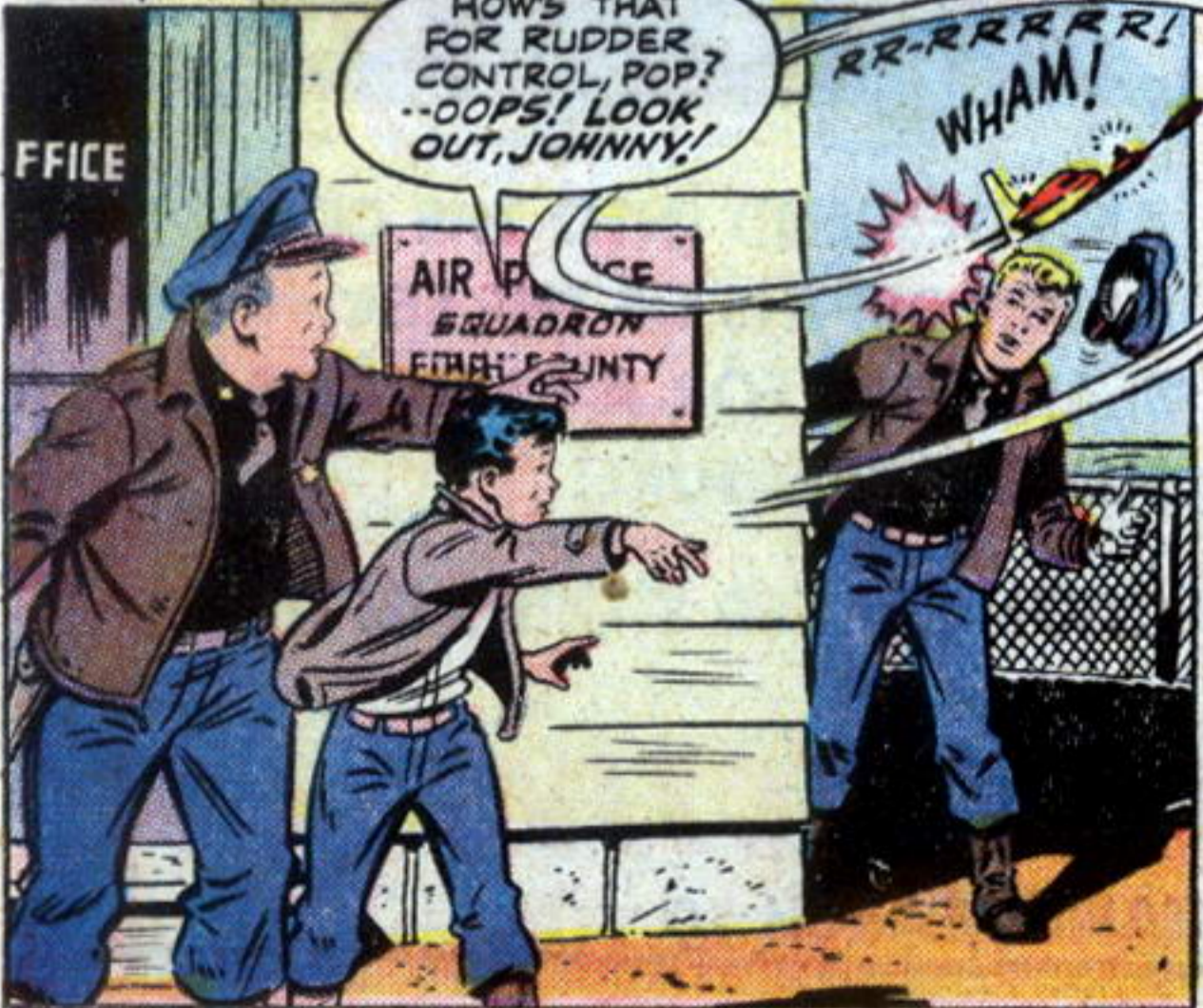
ON YOUR NEWSSTAND MARCH 10

THE AIR CRACKLES WITH ACTION AND SKY-HIGH SUSPENSE, WHEN JOHNNY LAW AND STUBBY SHORT'S SON, BARRY, TAKE OFF IN A TENSE, HARD-HITTING SKY RANGER ADVENTURE... AS THEY RACE AGAINST TIME, TO OUTWIT FOREIGN AGENTS IN...

ESCAPE ZONE



AT AIR POLICE HEADQUARTERS, STUBBY'S SON, BARRY IS "TEST FLYING" HIS NEW MODEL OF THE SKY RANGER PLANE, WHEN...





I'M FLYING OVER TO HIS PLACE RIGHT NOW! LIKE TO COME ALONG, BARRY? HE'S JUST FINISHED WORK ON A NEW ATOM POWERED JET PLANE AND HE PROMISED TO SHOW ME SOME OF THE PLANS, BEFORE HE TURNS THEM OVER TO THE ARMY!

YIPEE!



HEY, STUBBY! GIVE BARRY HIS MODEL, TO BRING ALONG...I'D LIKE TO HAVE DENNIS SEE IT!

SURE THING! NOW, BEHAVE YOURSELF YOUNG FELLA-- DON'T YOU PESTER JOHNNY TO LET YOU FLY HIS PLANE! HE'S GIVEN YOU ENOUGH LESSONS!

MEANWHILE TWO VISITORS HAVE ARRIVED AT THE ISOLATED PRIVATE LABORATORY, WHERE DENNIS LOGAN WORKS WITH HIS ASSISTANT, ALEX MARKS ---



DR. LOGAN? THE EDITOR OF THE SUN CHRONICLE SENT US TO GET AN INTERVIEW ABOUT THE WORK YOU'RE DOING ON JETS---

I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN-- BUT I NEVER GIVE INTERVIEWS TO THE PRESS, ABOUT MY WORK---



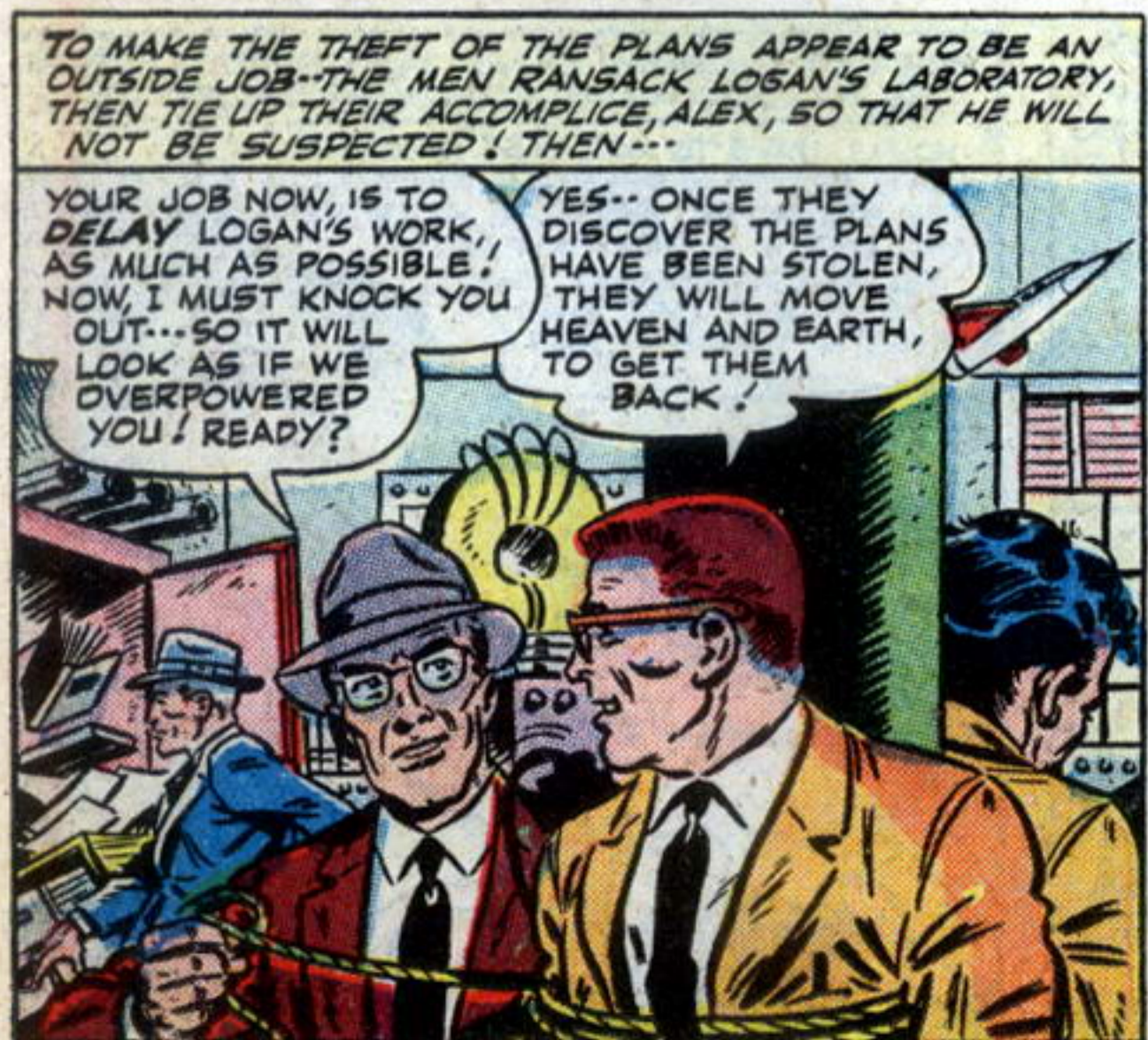
SUDDENLY!

GOOD WORK, ALEXIS!



HERE ARE THE PLANS! IT WILL TAKE HIM MONTHS TO MAKE UP THEIR LOSS, AND IN THAT TIME OUR SCIENTISTS WILL HAVE AN ATOM JET READY TO TEST! IT IS THE KEY TO CONQUERING SPACE--IT MAKES A FLIGHT TO THE MOON POSSIBLE!

AND WHOEVER REACHES THE MOON FIRST, MAY RULE THE WORLD!



TO MAKE THE THEFT OF THE PLANS APPEAR TO BE AN OUTSIDE JOB--THE MEN RANSACK LOGAN'S LABORATORY, THEN TIE UP THEIR ACCOMPLICE, ALEX, SO THAT HE WILL NOT BE SUSPECTED! THEN---

YOUR JOB NOW, IS TO DELAY LOGAN'S WORK, AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE! NOW, I MUST KNOCK YOU OUT...SO IT WILL LOOK AS IF WE OVERPOWERED YOU! READY?

YES-- ONCE THEY DISCOVER THE PLANS HAVE BEEN STOLEN, THEY WILL MOVE HEAVEN AND EARTH, TO GET THEM BACK!



IT WILL DO THEM NO GOOD! WE SAIL ON THE BRESNIA, AT THREE! KASLOFF HAS OUR FORGED PASSPORTS READY, AND THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN EXPECTS US! AND NOW, GOODBYE, COMRADE... I WILL SEE YOU GET A MEDAL FOR THIS---



THERE'S DENNIS' PLACE / I'D BETTER TAKE OVER FOR THE LANDING!

O.K. / THANKS FOR LETTING ME FLY DUAL --- SHE'S SUPER! GEE, JOHNNY, I WISH I WERE OLD ENOUGH TO GET MY PILOT'S LICENSE! BETWEEN YOU AND POP, I'VE HAD TWICE THE FLYING TIME I'LL NEED!



NICE AIRSTRIP! HMMM! FUNNY DENNIS HASN'T COME OUT TO MEET US. LET'S GO UP TO THE HOUSE AND SEE WHAT'S UP. BRING THAT MODEL ALONG!



HELP!

HEY! THAT'S DENNIS! SOMETHING'S WRONG!



QUICK! GET US UNTIED, JOHNNY! THEY TOOK MY PLANS! I'VE GOT TO NOTIFY THE ARMY... ALEX, WHILE I'M CALLING, YOU CAN LOOK OVER THE LAB AND SEE WHAT'S MISSING!

IT WAS TERRIBLE! I-I DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO FIGHT BACK! SOMEONE STRUCK ME FROM BEHIND, SO I DIDN'T EVEN SEE WHO THEY WERE!

MOMENTS LATER, IN THE SCIENTIST'S PRIVATE OFFICE...



YOU MEAN THAT YOUR ASSISTANT, ALEX, WAS LYING?

THAT'S RIGHT. HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT I REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS IN TIME TO LEARN ALEX IS PART OF THAT SPY RING! HE GAVE THEM THE PLANS AND LET THEM TIE HIM UP AND HIT HIM... SO WE WOULDN'T SUSPECT! BUT THERE IS STILL TIME TO STOP THEM!

HURRIEDLY, DENNIS CALLS THE SECURITY AUTHORITIES, TO RELAY A DESCRIPTION OF THE ENEMY AGENTS!



YOU'LL HAVE TO ACT FAST, COLONEL! HAVE EVERY PASSENGER WHO BOARDS THE FREIGHTER, *BRESNIA*, SEARCHED AND BLOCK EVERY EXIT WITH PLAINCLOTHESMEN. THEY MUST NOT GET AWAY WITH THOSE PLANS!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT... ALEX IS LISTENING IN, ON A NEARBY EXTENSION TELEPHONE ...



HE KNOWS THE TRUTH! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY -- BUT FIRST, I MUST WARN GREGORI AND JOSEF!

CLICK!



KASLOFF? YOU MUST STOP GREGORI AND JOSEF FROM GOING TO THE PIER! IT IS BEING SURROUNDED BY THE POLICE! HAVE THEM GO BY LAUNCH AND MEET THE BRESNIA, OUTSIDE OF THE THREE MILE LIMIT... OFF HALLEY'S LIGHTHOUSE, I WILL ESCAPE TO CENTRAL AMERICA, BY PLANE ...

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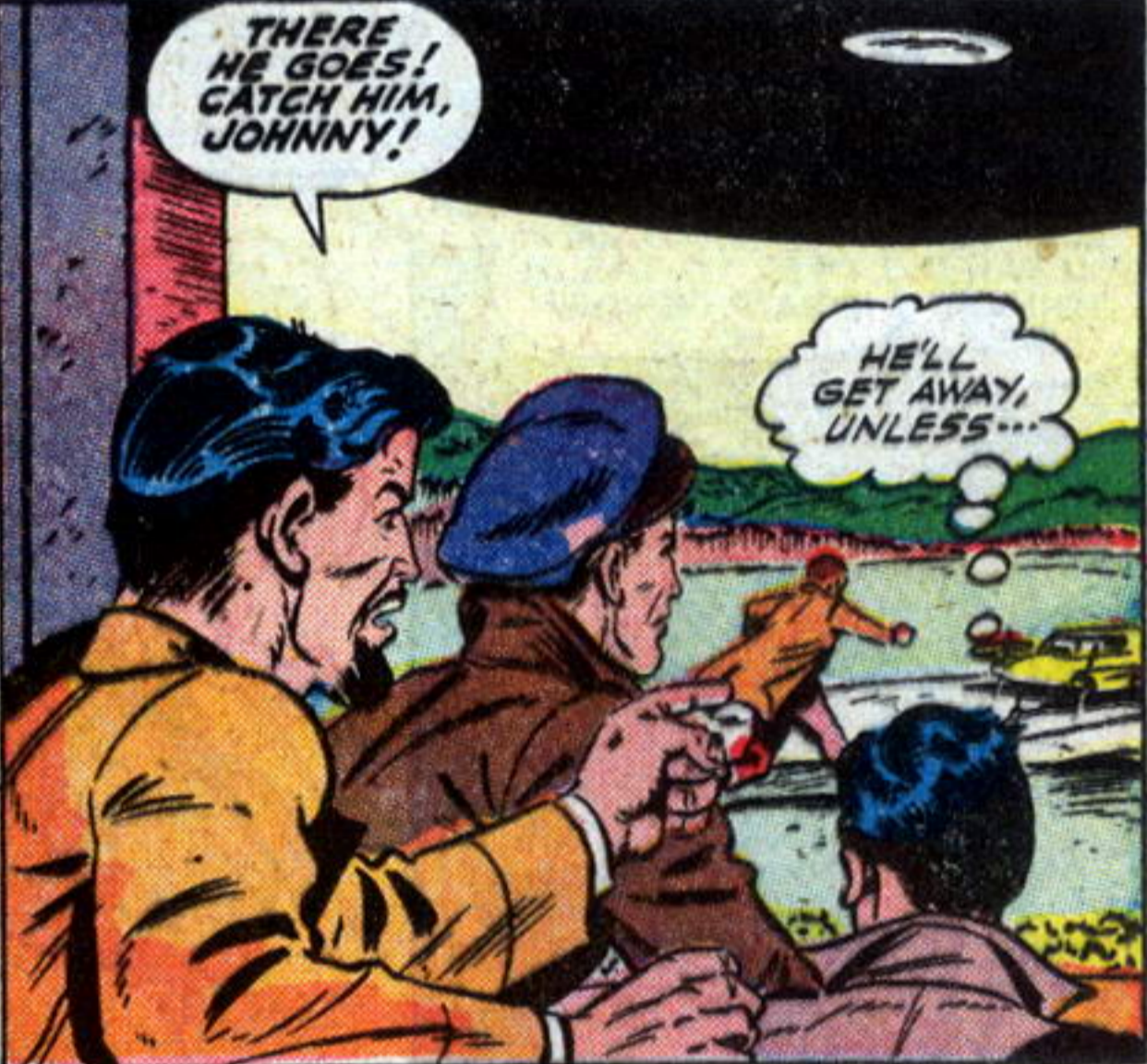


GULP! JUMPIN' JIMINY... H-HE'S A REAL SPY! I'VE GOT TO WARN JOHNNY AND DR. LDGAN!



QUICK! YOUR ASSISTANT... HE'S A SPY! I HEARD HIM TELLING THE MEN WHO STOLE YOUR PLANS, TO GET ABOARD SOME SHIP, NEAR HALLEY'S LIGHTHOUSE, BY LAUNCH. HE SAID HE'D ESCAPE BY PLANE TO CENTRAL AMERICA ...

WHAT? THERE'S ONLY ONE PLANE HERE, RIGHT NOW-- YOUR'S, JOHNNY! HURRY-- WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!



THERE HE GOES! CATCH HIM, JOHNNY!

HE'LL GET AWAY, UNLESS...

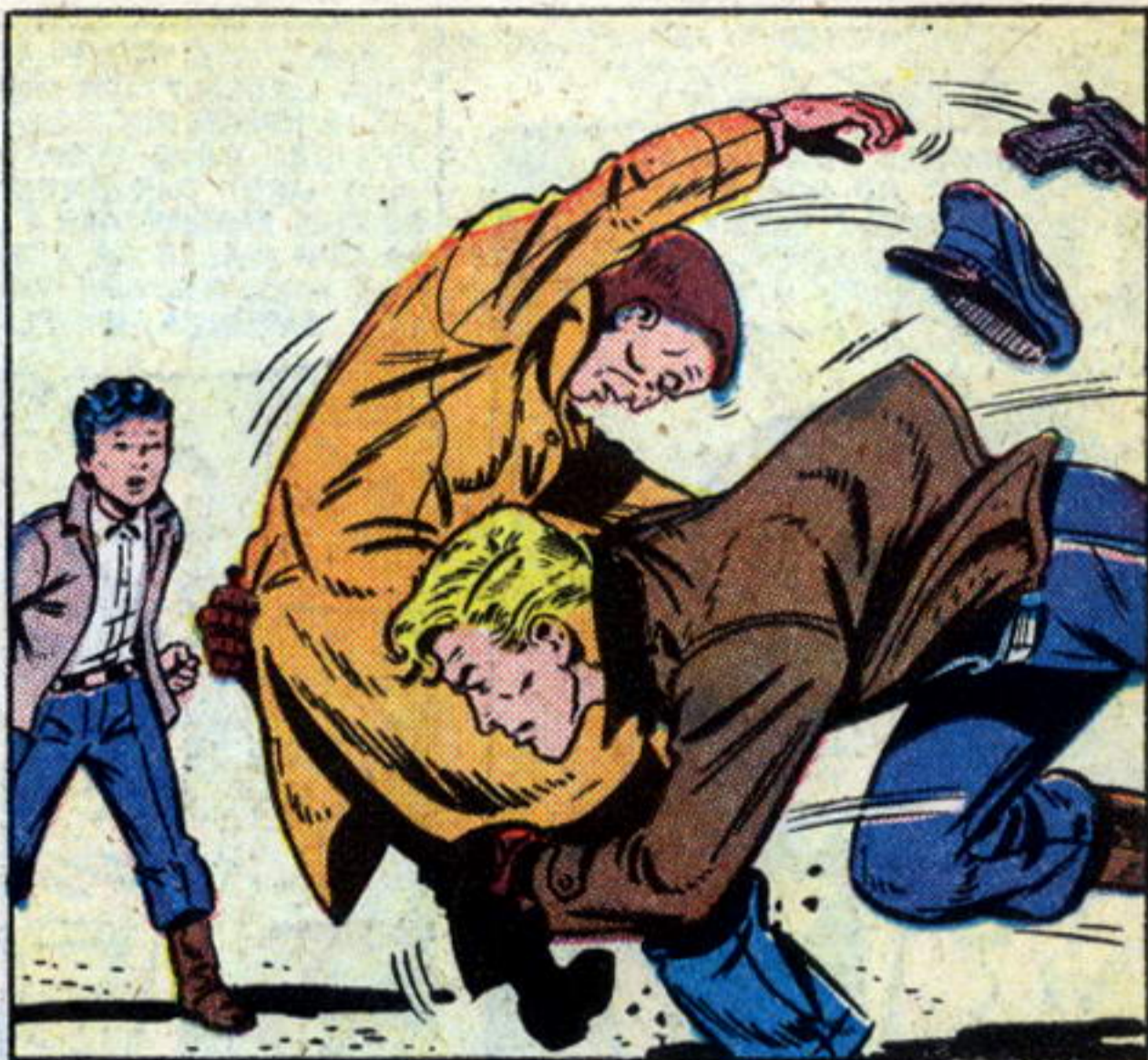


STOP, ALEX! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION, BUT HERE GOES... RRR-R!



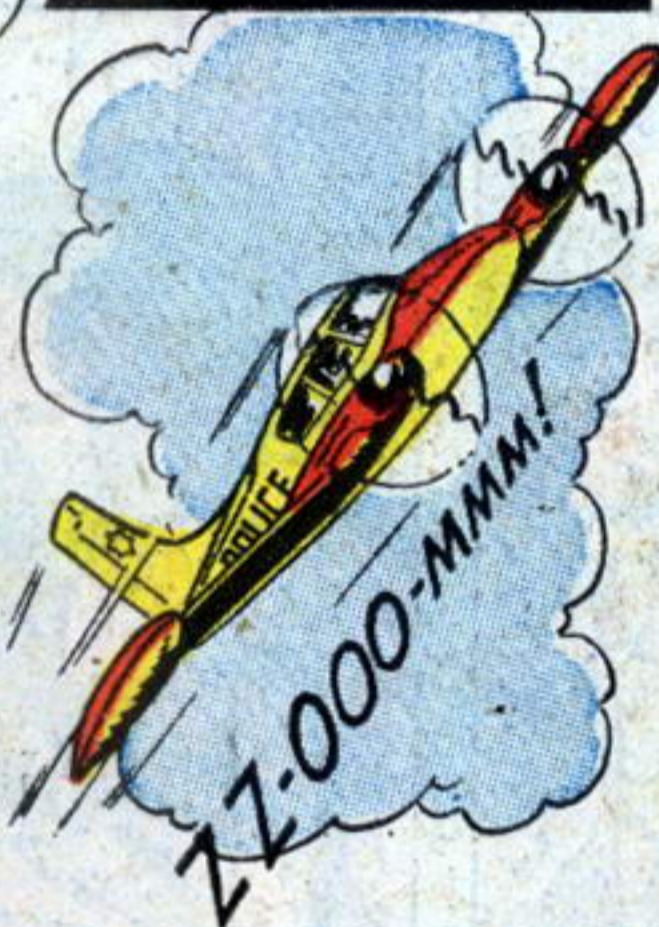
KEEP BACK, YOU FOOL, OR I'LL SHOOT-- RRR-R!



THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, BARRY! YOU SAVED JOHNNY'S LIFE!

THANKS, FELLA! BUT IT'S STILL GOING TO TAKE SOME FANCY FLYING TO INTERCEPT THAT LAUNCH! WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THIS DOUBLE-CROSSER TO YOU, TO TURN OVER TO THE POLICE, DENNIS!

SECONDS LATER, JOHNNY AND BARRY CLIMB SKYWARD-- IN A DESPERATE RACE AGAINST TIME!

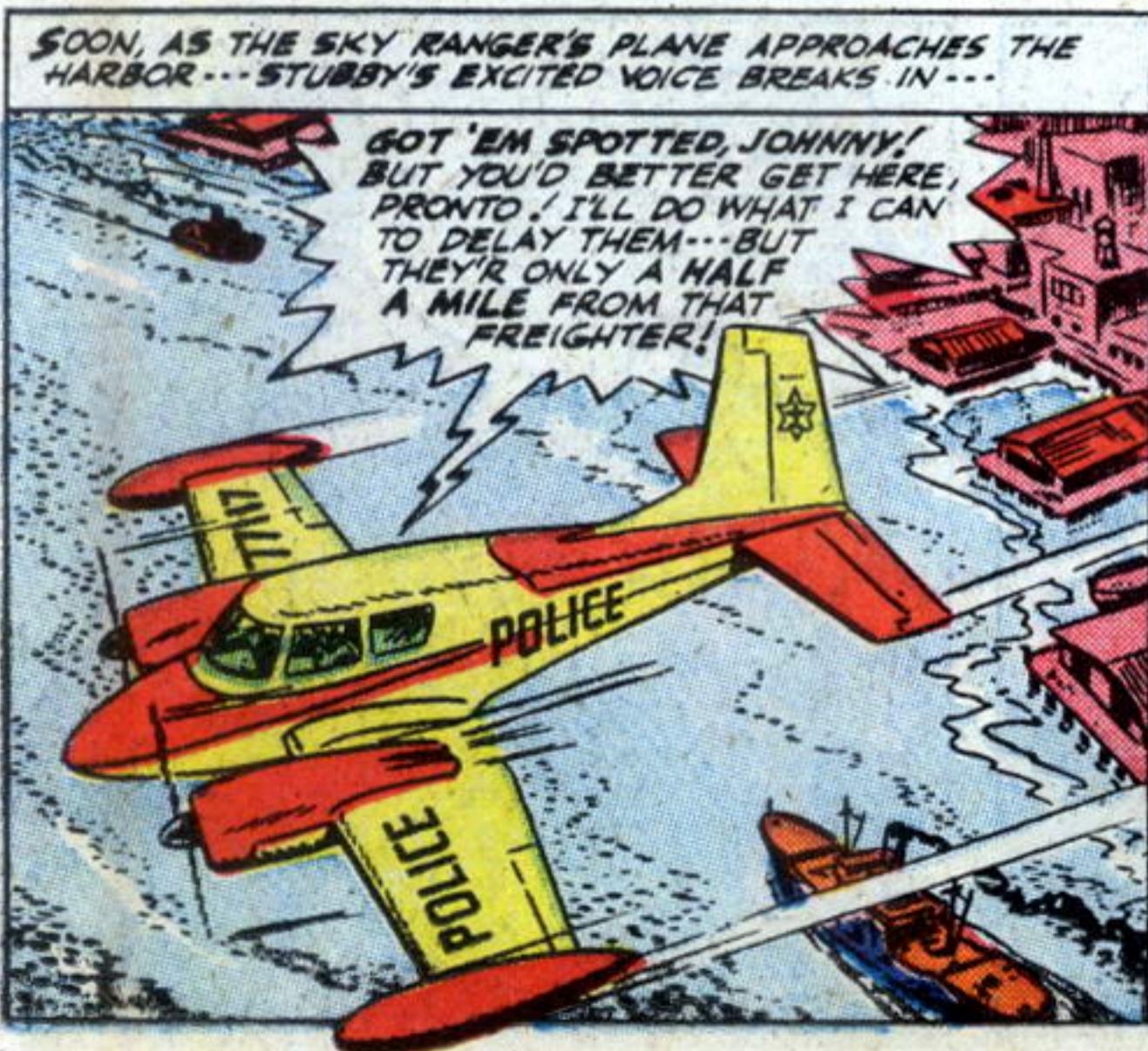


AS JOHNNY STREAKS TOWARD THE COAST, HE CONTACTS STUBBY, AT BASE--



--MAKE IT FAST, TO THE HARBOR WITH THE 'COPTER, STUBBY! TRY TO SPOT THAT LAUNCH, WITH THOSE GUYS ABOARD. THEY'LL BE HEADING INTO THE THREE MILE LIMIT, TO GET ABOARD THE BRESNIA. DO ANYTHING TO STOP THEM UNTIL WE GET THERE.

ROGER! WILL DO, JOHNNY!



SOON, AS THE SKY RANGER'S PLANE APPROACHES THE HARBOR---STUBBY'S EXCITED VOICE BREAKS IN---

GOT 'EM SPOTTED, JOHNNY! BUT YOU'D BETTER GET HERE, PRONTO! I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TO DELAY THEM---BUT THEY'R ONLY A HALF A MILE FROM THAT FREIGHTER!



LOOK! THERE'S POP'S 'COPTER---AND I CAN SEE THE LAUNCH DOWN BELOW. GOLLY, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO STOP THEM IN TIME? THEY'LL BE PAST THE THREE MILE MARKER BUOY, IN A FEW MINUTES---

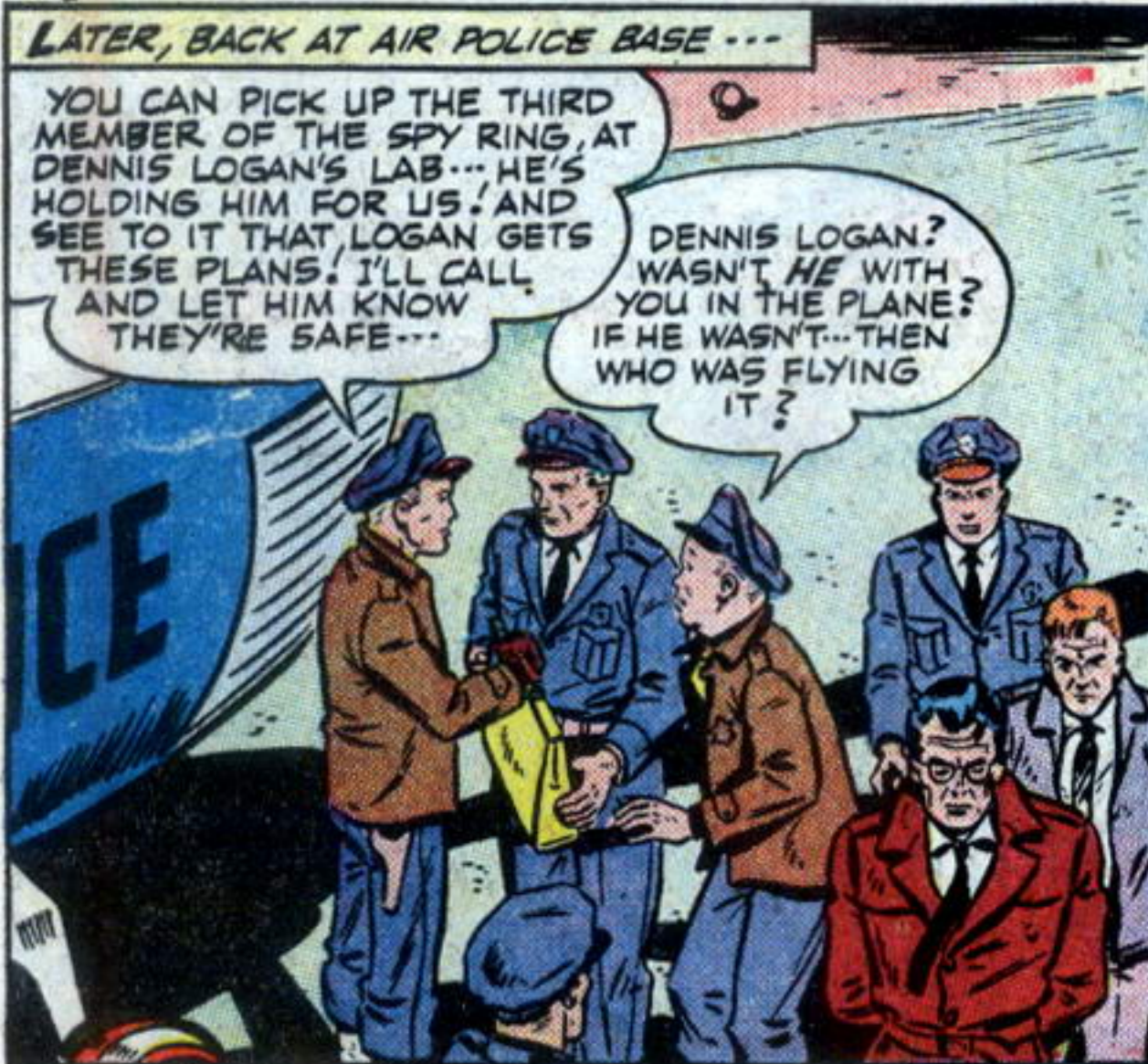
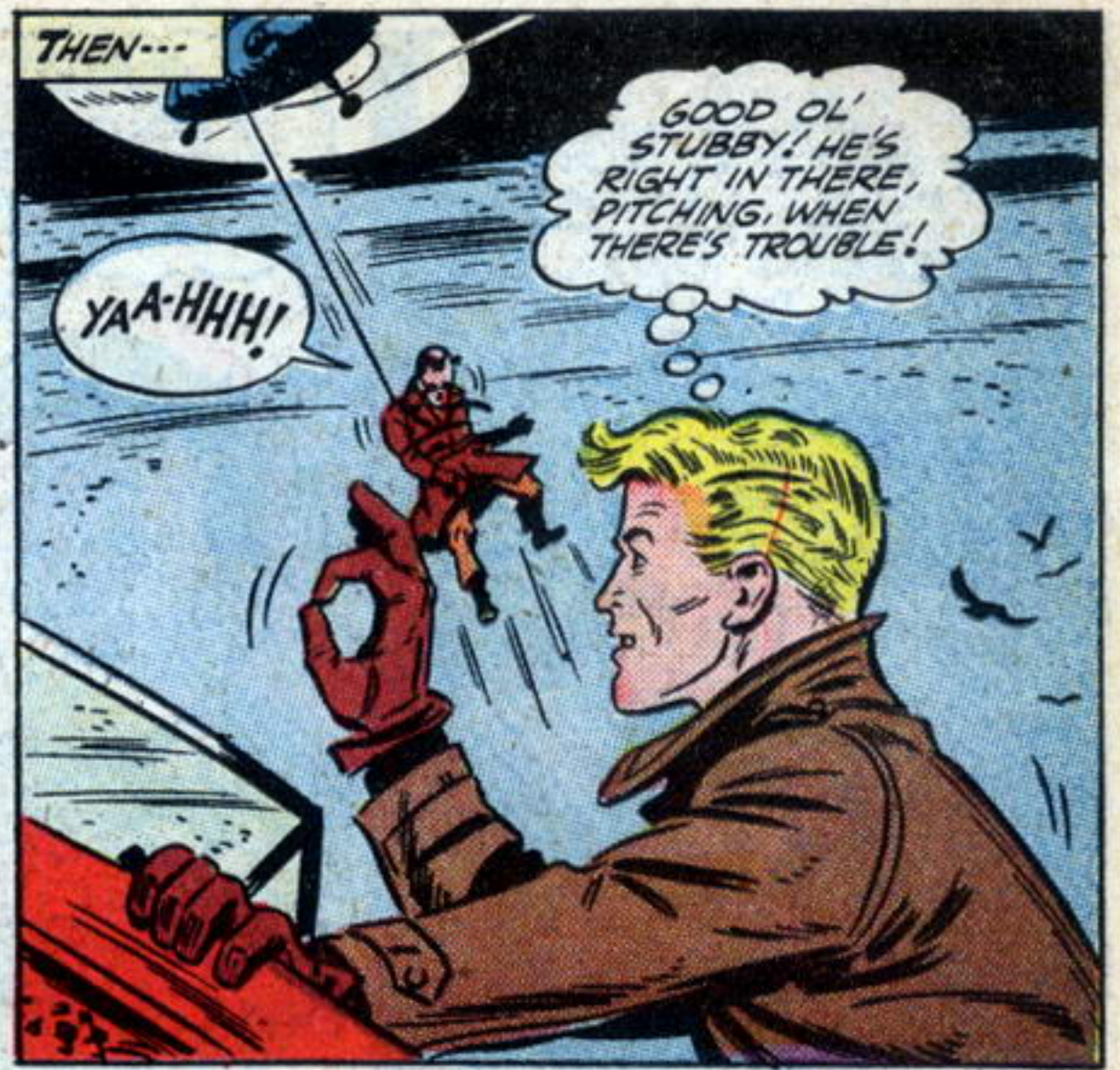
AND THEY'LL BE OUTSIDE OF THE LAW! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!



AS BARRY SWOOPS IN, JOHNNY SWINGS PERILOUSLY ABOVE, AND WITHIN RANGE OF THE SPEEDING CRAFT!

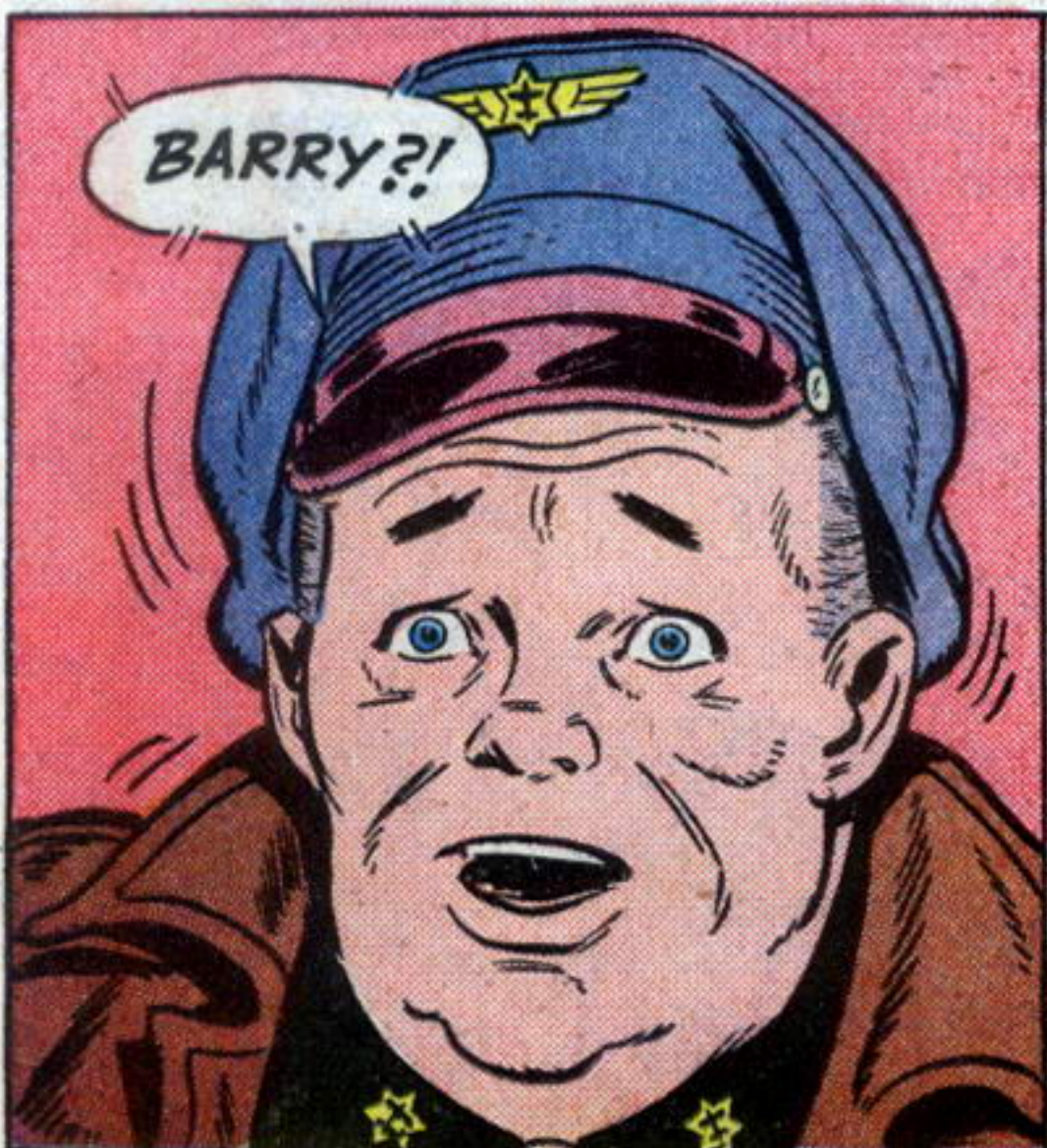


AT THAT INSTANT, STUBBY, HOVERING ABOVE --- SUDDENLY DROPS A LASSO FROM THE 'COPTER!



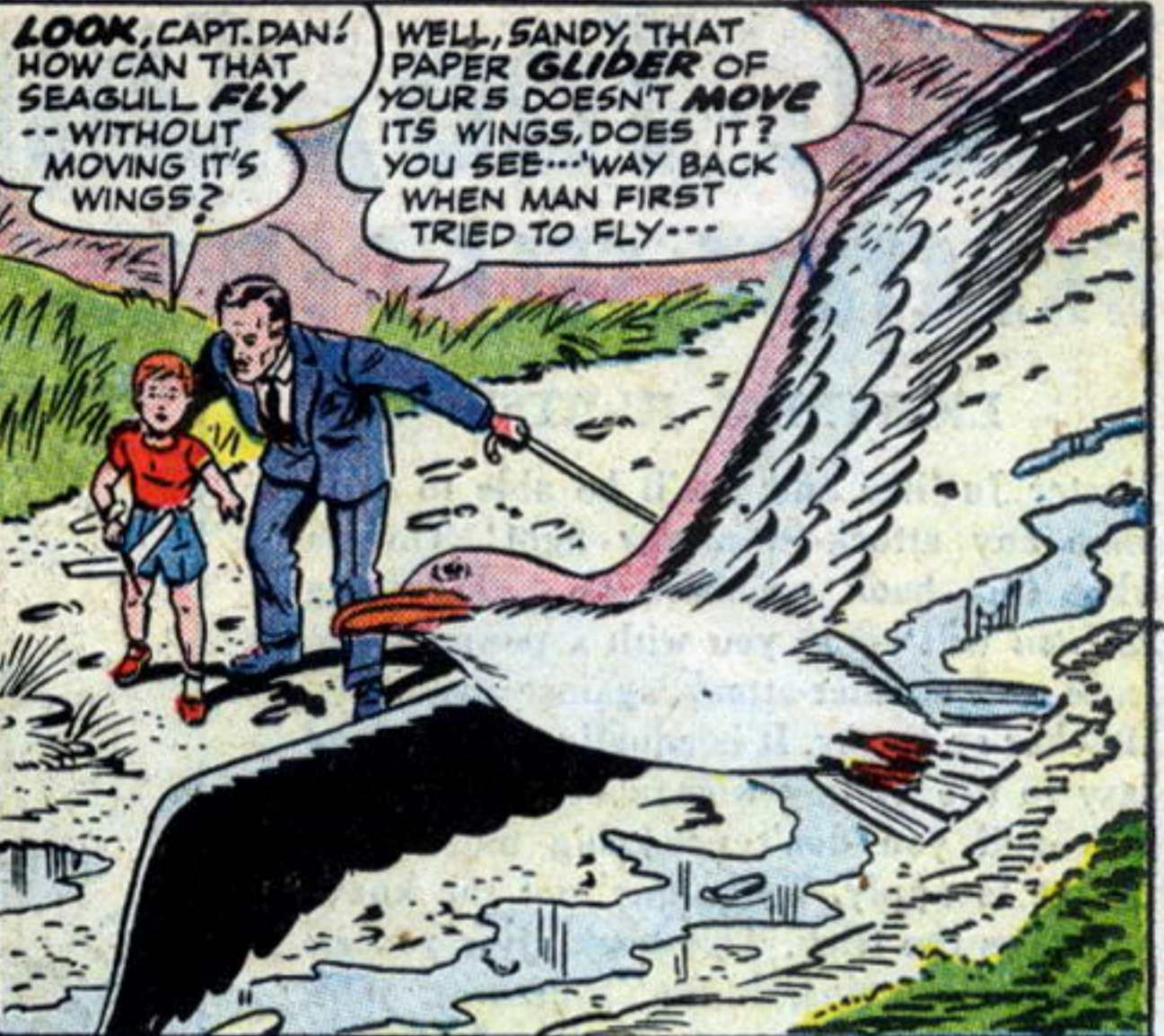
LATER, BACK AT AIR POLICE BASE ---

YOU CAN PICK UP THE THIRD MEMBER OF THE SPY RING, AT DENNIS LOGAN'S LAB... HE'S HOLDING HIM FOR US! AND SEE TO IT THAT LOGAN GETS THESE PLANS! I'LL CALL AND LET HIM KNOW THEY'RE SAFE---



End

CAPT. DAN'S AIRCRAFT ALBUM



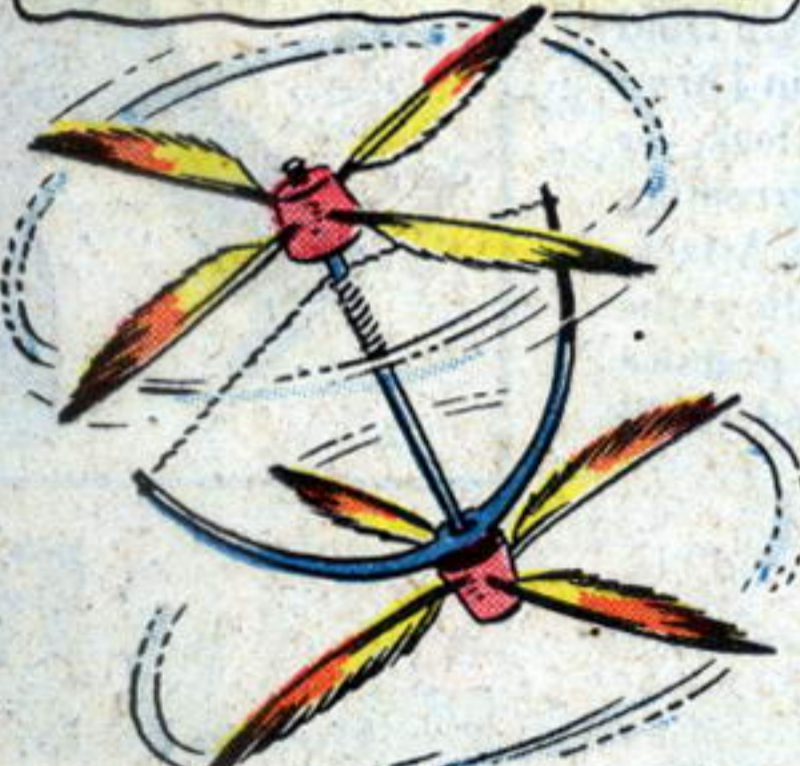
LOOK, CAPT. DAN! HOW CAN THAT SEAGULL FLY -- WITHOUT MOVING IT'S WINGS?

WELL, SANDY, THAT PAPER GLIDER OF YOURS DOESN'T MOVE ITS WINGS, DOES IT? YOU SEE... WAY BACK WHEN MAN FIRST TRIED TO FLY---

"...HIS DREAM WAS TO IMITATE A BIRD, SO FIRST HE MADE WINGS OF FEATHERS... BUT HE FAILED!"



"FAMOUS MEN LIKE ROGER BACON AND DA VINCI, MADE THE SAME MISTAKES! FINALLY, EARLY IN THE LAST CENTURY, THE ENGLISHMEN, HENSON AND STRINGFELLOW MADE MODEL GLIDERS THAT FLEW!"



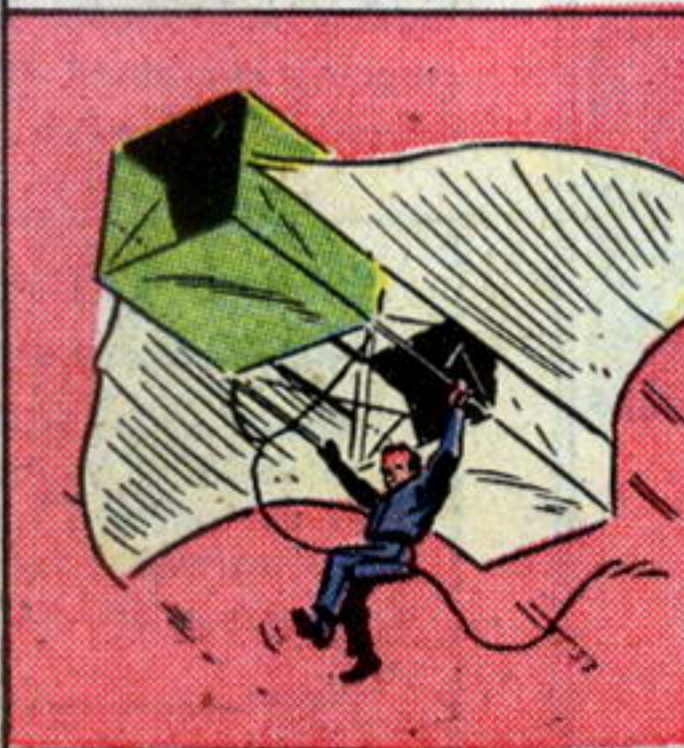
"ODDLY ENOUGH, IT WAS AN UNKNOWN SAILOR... CAPT. LEBRIS, WHO FIRST HAD THE COURAGE TO FLY IN ONE, ABOUT 1875!"



"BUT THE FIRST SCIENTIFIC GLIDER WAS MADE BY A GERMAN ENGINEER-- OTTO LILIENTHAL, OUT OF PEELED WILLOW RODS AND CANVAS! AND HE CURVED (CAMBERED) THE WINGS, LIKE THOSE OF A BIRD... TO OBTAIN LIFT AND STABILITY!"



"SOON AFTER THIS, WHILE THE WRIGHT BROTHERS WERE EXPERIMENTING WITH THEIR MAN-CARRYING KITES, ONE BROKE LOOSE AND ACCIDENTALLY BECAME A GLIDER..."



--LATER, THE WRIGHTS TURNED TO GLIDING, THEN THE AIRPLANE!"

BUT THAT WAS JUST THE BEGINNING OF OUR SCIENTIFIC GLIDERS, SANDY!



READ

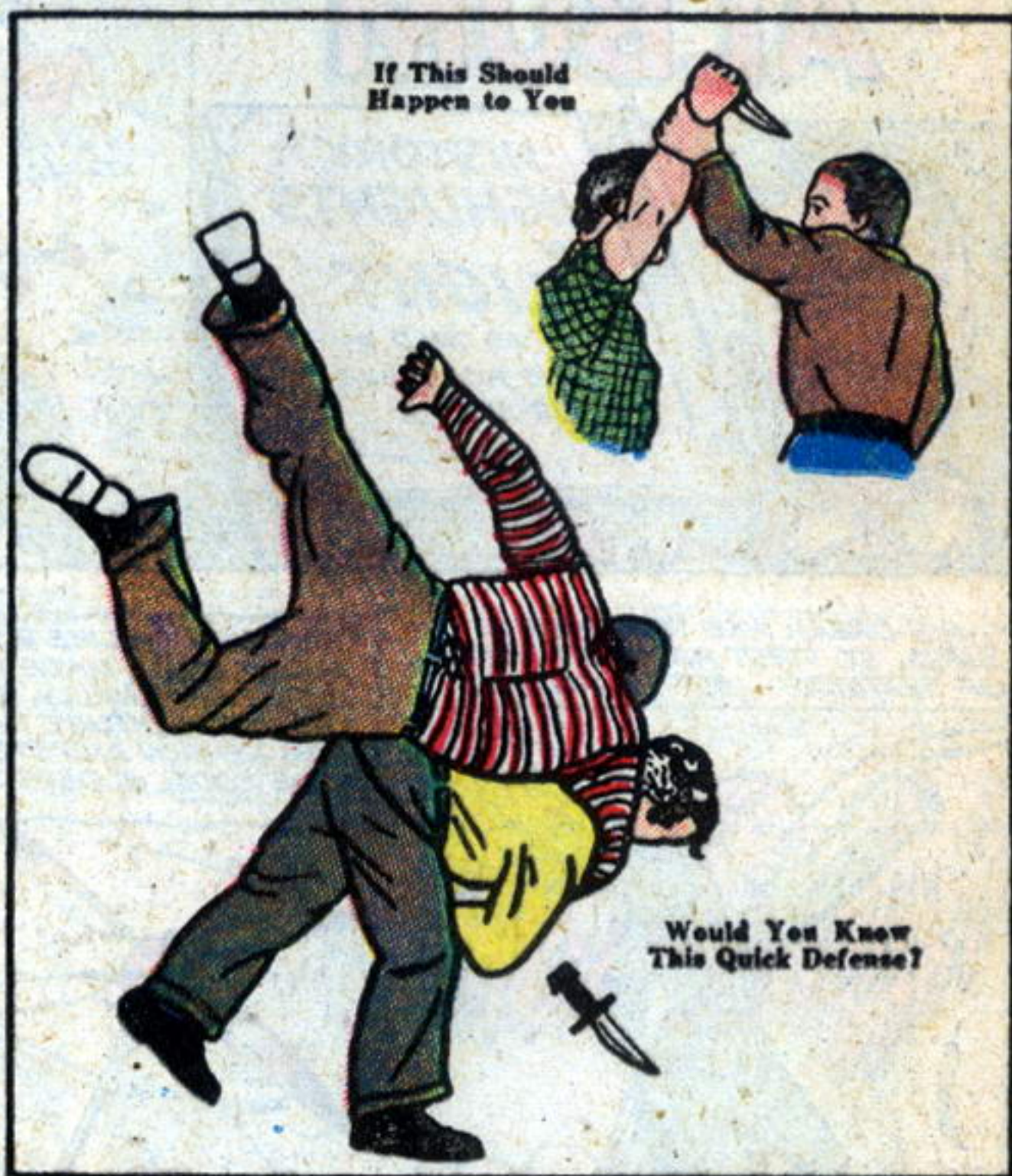
MORE THRILLING MOMENTS OF MAN'S CONQUEST OF FLIGHT, by Capt. Dan IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

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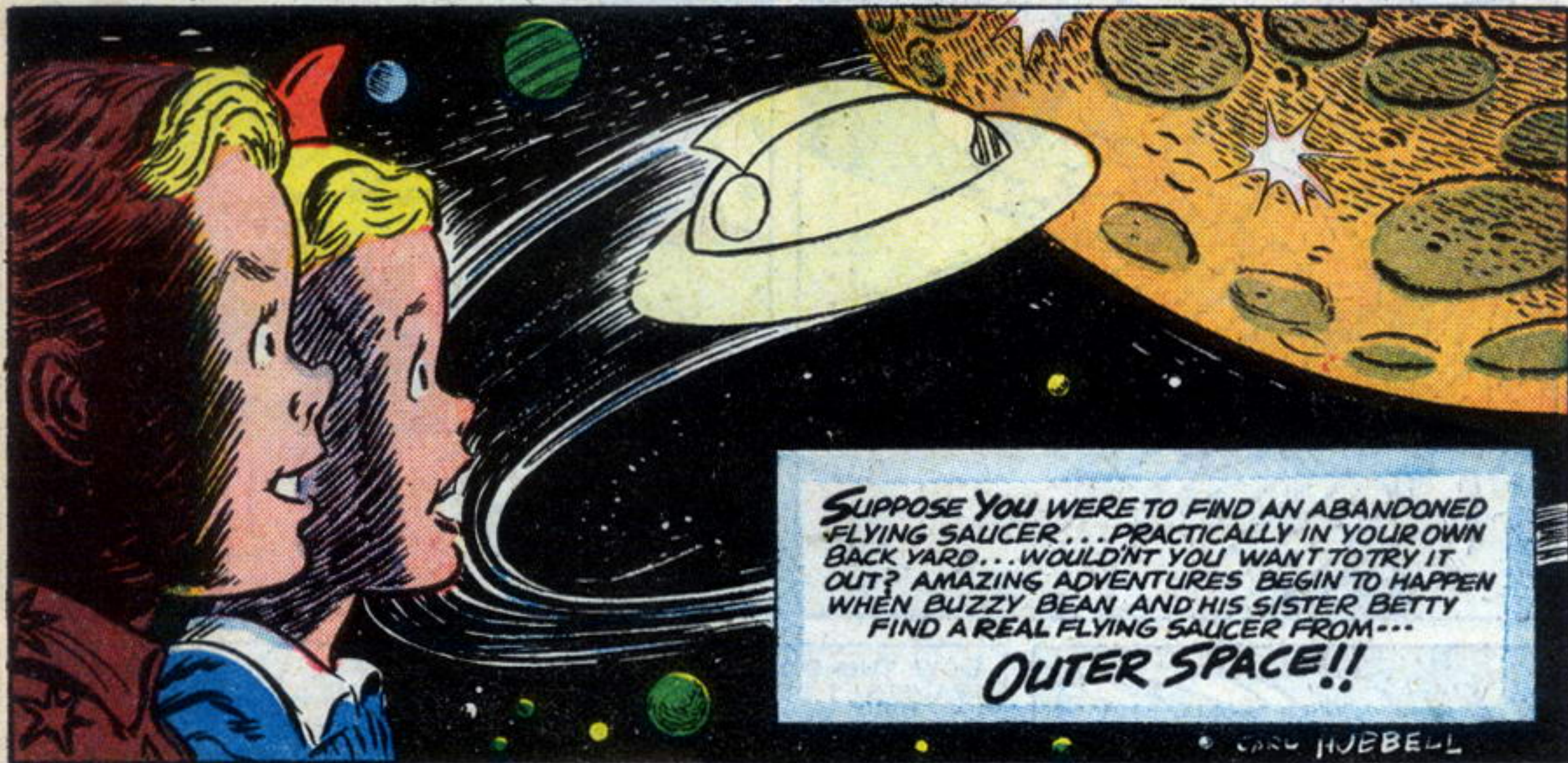
I enclose \$1—Send Postpaid (Sorry, No C.O.D.'s)

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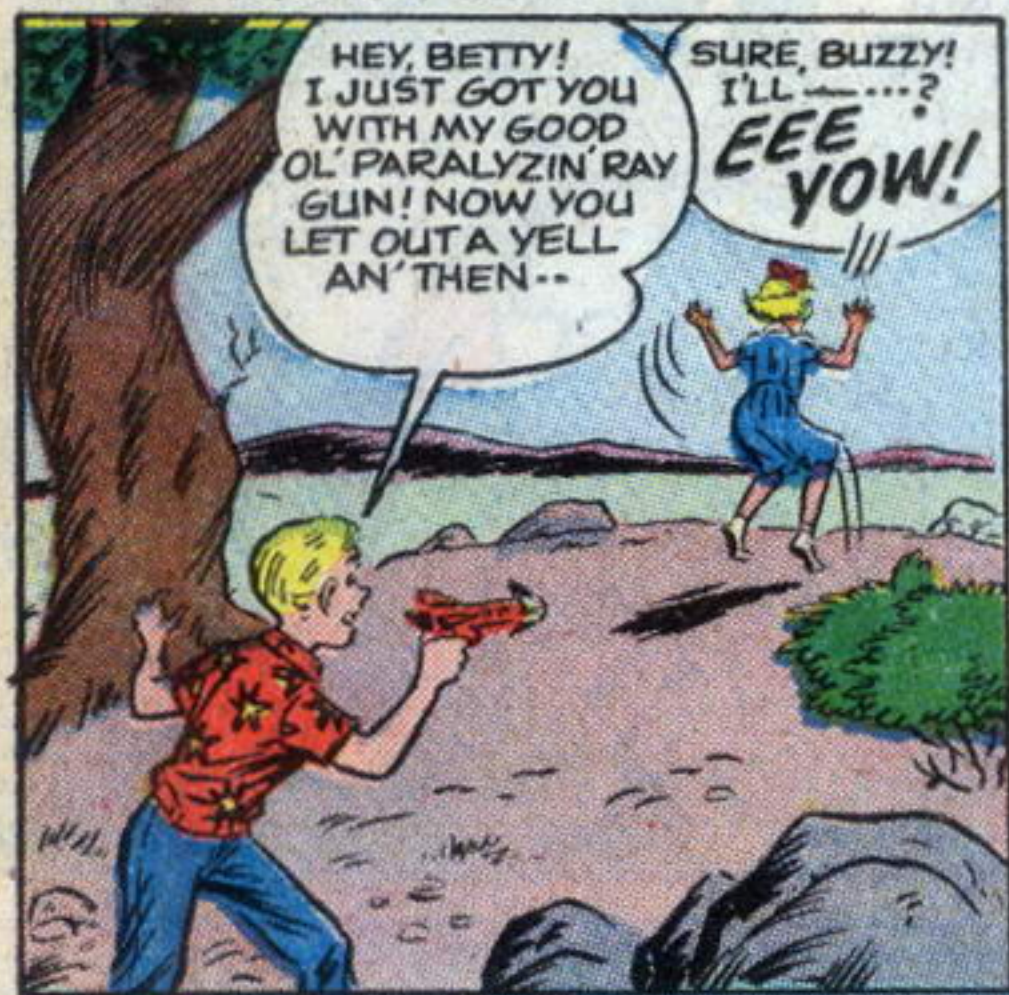
BUZZY BEAN AND HIS FLYING SAUCER



SUPPOSE YOU WERE TO FIND AN ABANDONED FLYING SAUCER... PRACTICALLY IN YOUR OWN BACK YARD... WOULDN'T YOU WANT TO TRY IT OUT? AMAZING ADVENTURES BEGIN TO HAPPEN WHEN BUZZY BEAN AND HIS SISTER BETTY FIND A REAL FLYING SAUCER FROM...
OUTER SPACE!!

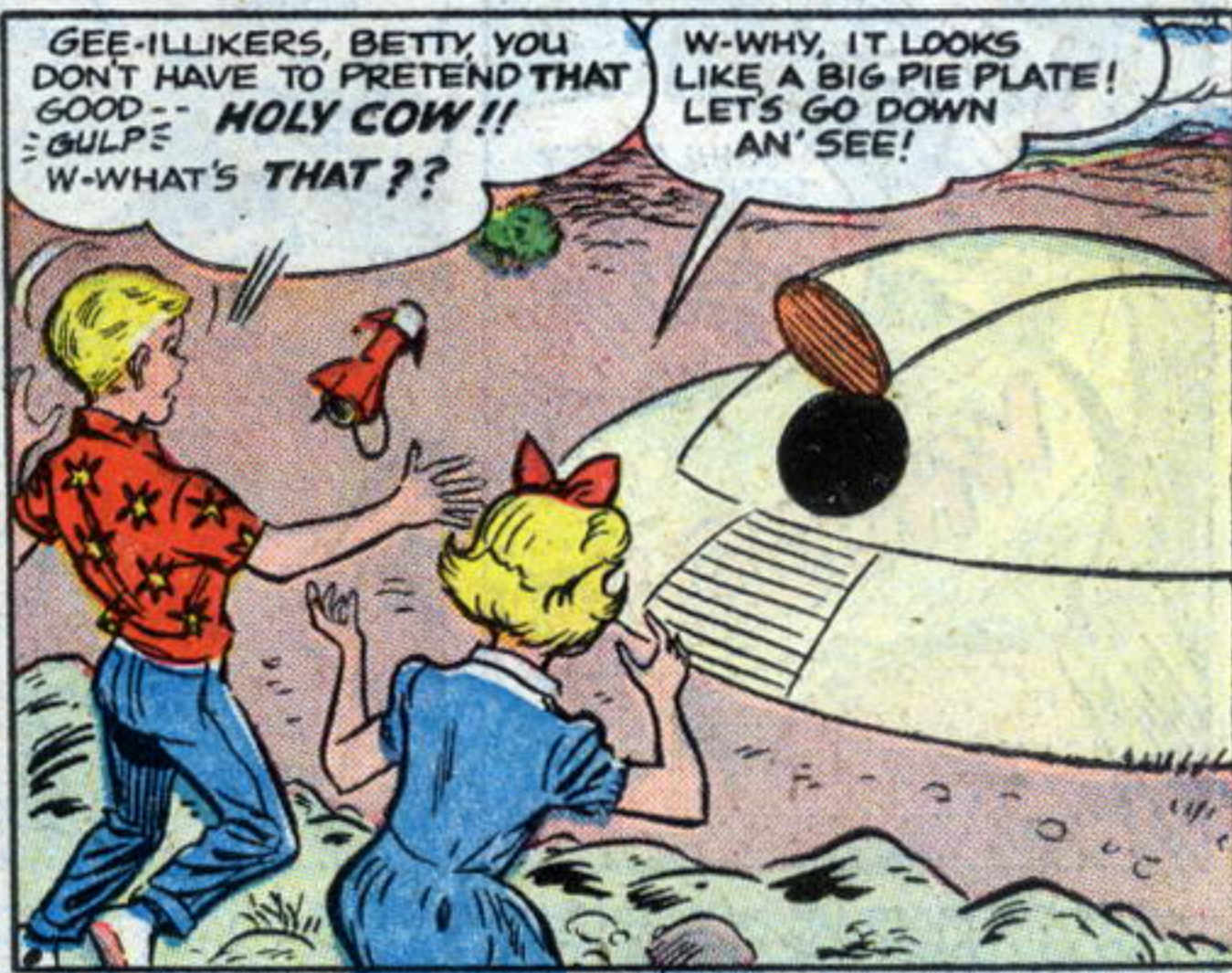
© 1954 HUBBELL

BUZZY AND BETTY ARE RETURNING HOME FROM SCHOOL BY A SHORT CUT...



HEY, BETTY! I JUST GOT YOU WITH MY GOOD OL' PARALYZIN' RAY GUN! NOW YOU LET OUT A YELL AN' THEN--

SURE, BUZZY! I'LL...
EEE YOW!



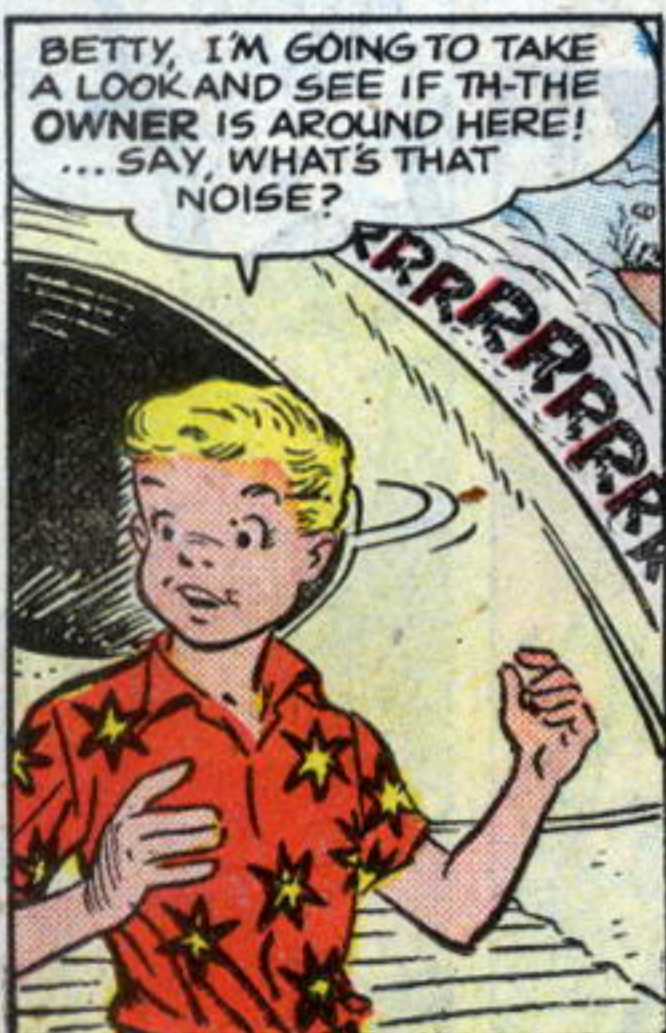
GEE-ILLIKERS, BETTY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND THAT GOOD--
HOLY COW!!
GULP
W-WHAT'S THAT??

W-WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE A BIG PIE PLATE! LET'S GO DOWN AN' SEE!

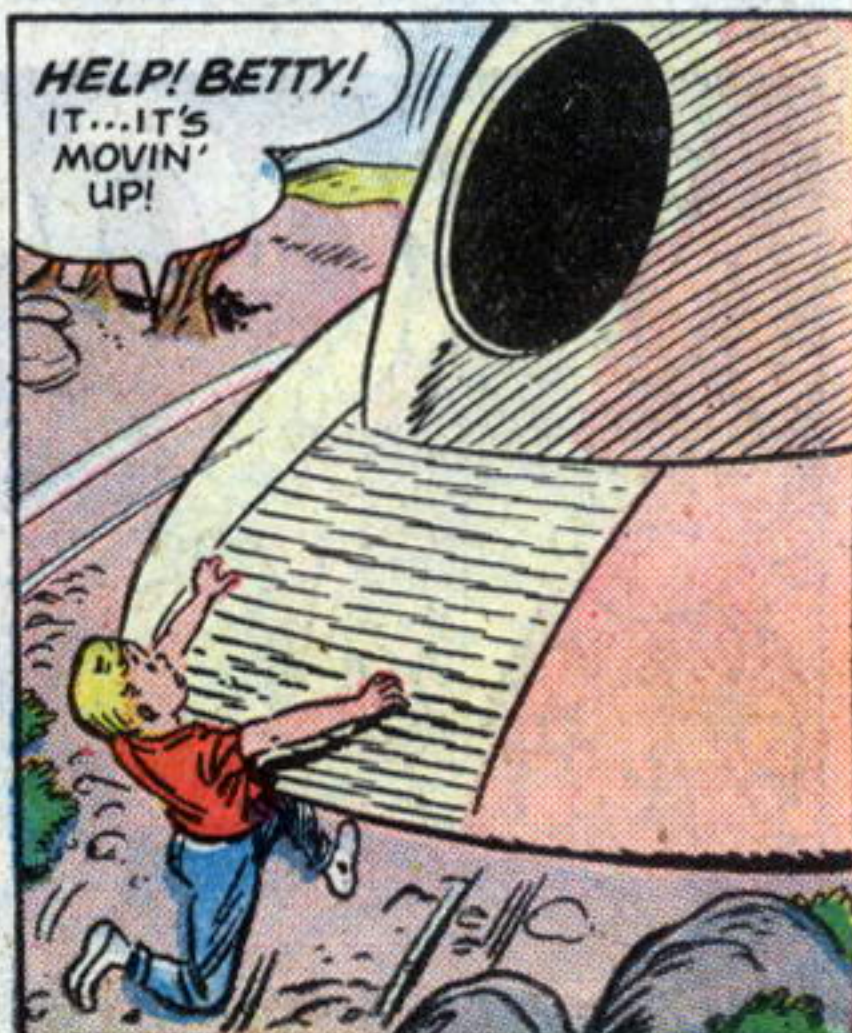


BOY! IT MUST BE A FLYING SAUCER! HOW DO YOU S'POSE IT GOT HERE?

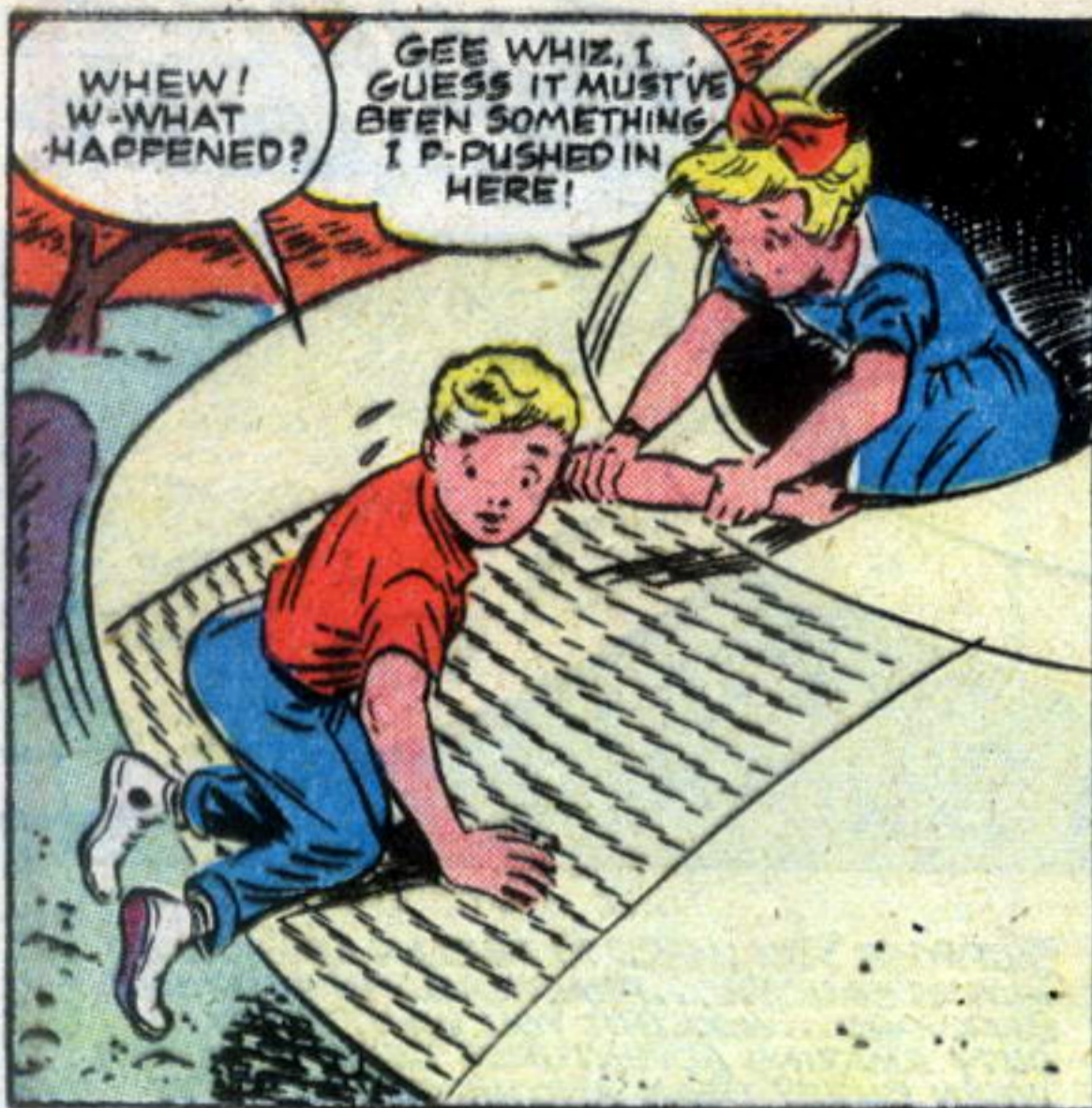
I DON'T KNOW! BUT SINCE NOBODY'S AROUND, I'M GOING INSIDE AN' LOOK!



BETTY, I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AND SEE IF TH-THE OWNER IS AROUND HERE! ... SAY, WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



HELP! BETTY! IT...IT'S MOVIN' UP!



WHEW!
W-WHAT
HAPPENED?

GEE WHIZ, I
GUESS IT MUST'VE
BEEN SOMETHING
I P-PUSHED IN
HERE!



SEE? THAT WAS IT!
I PUSHED THAT THING!
THAT'S WHEN IT
HAPPENED!

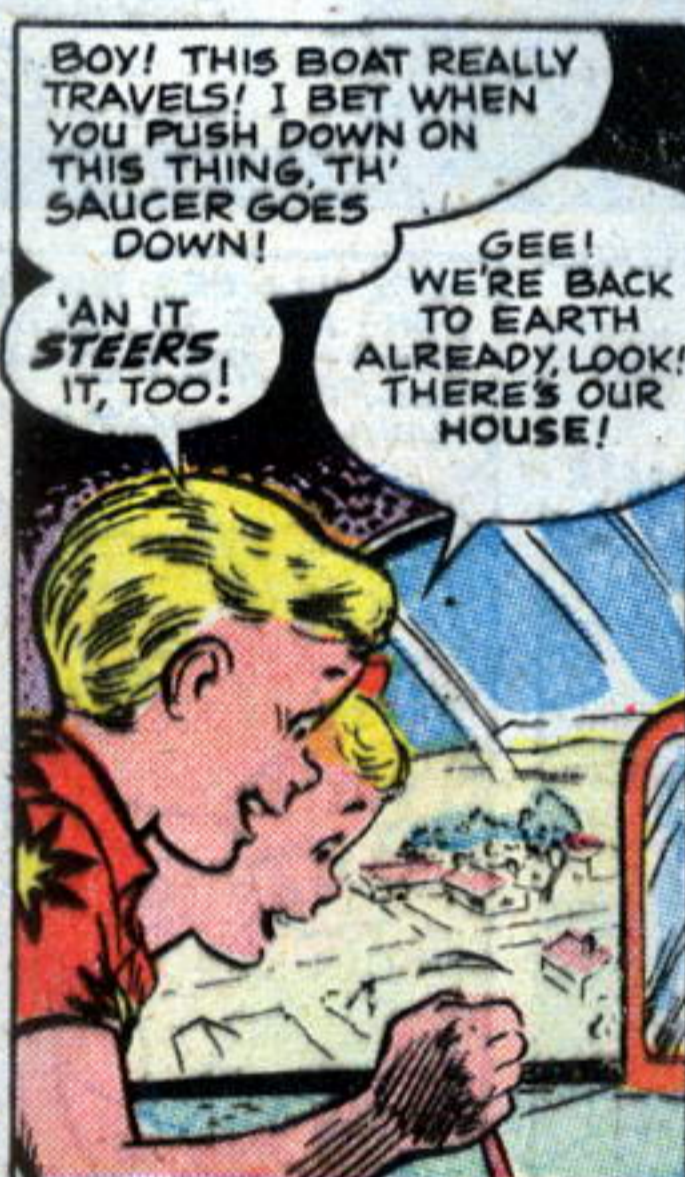
THEN THAT MUST BE
THE CONTROL THAT
MAKES IT GO,
LET'S TRY IT!



CLICK!

OOHH BUZZY
DON'T! WE'RE
FLYING AWAY!
STOP US!
STOP US!

WHOOSH



BOY! THIS BOAT REALLY
TRAVELS! I BET WHEN
YOU PUSH DOWN ON
THIS THING, TH'
SAUCER GOES
DOWN!

'AN IT
STEERS,
IT, TOO!

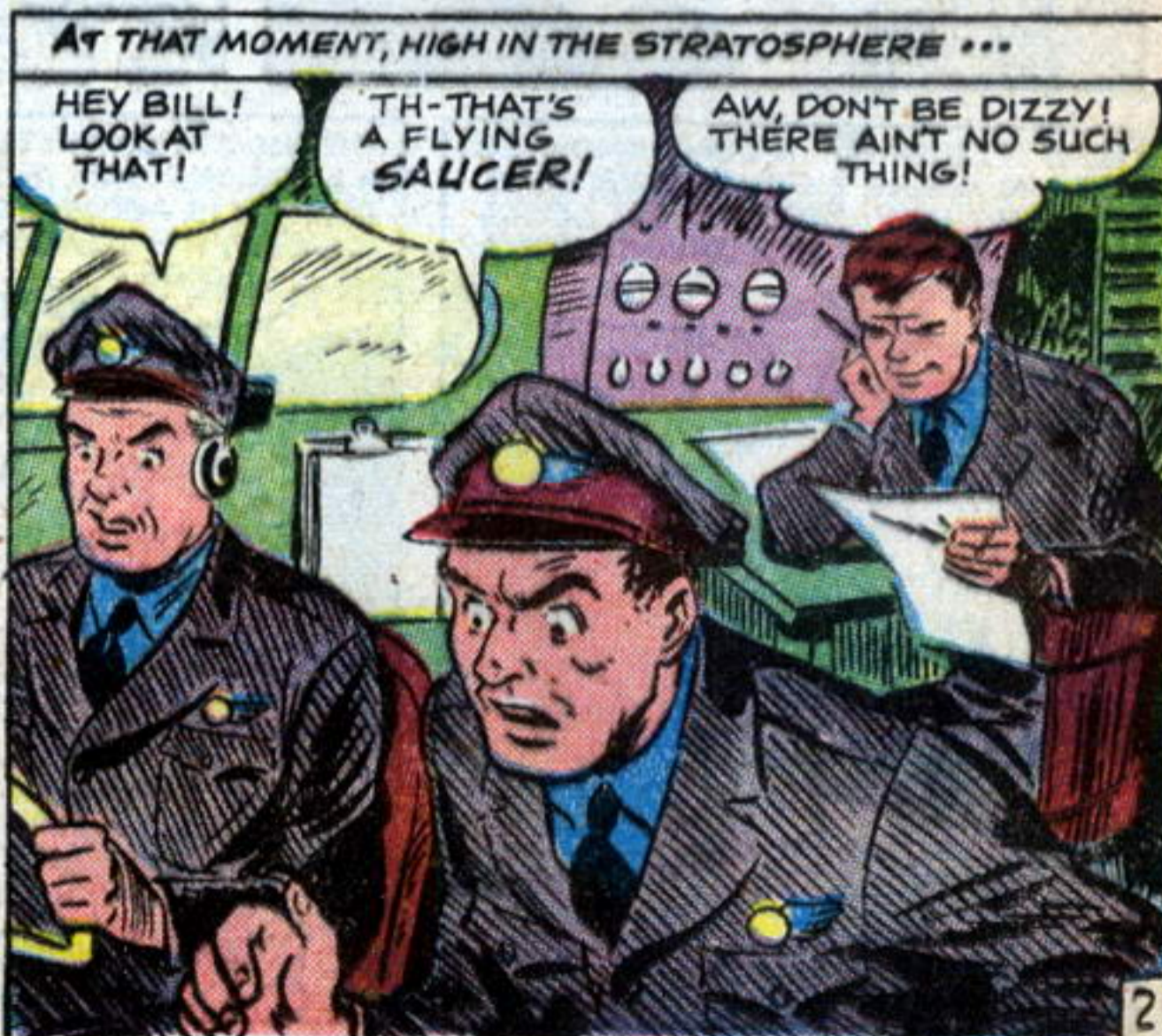
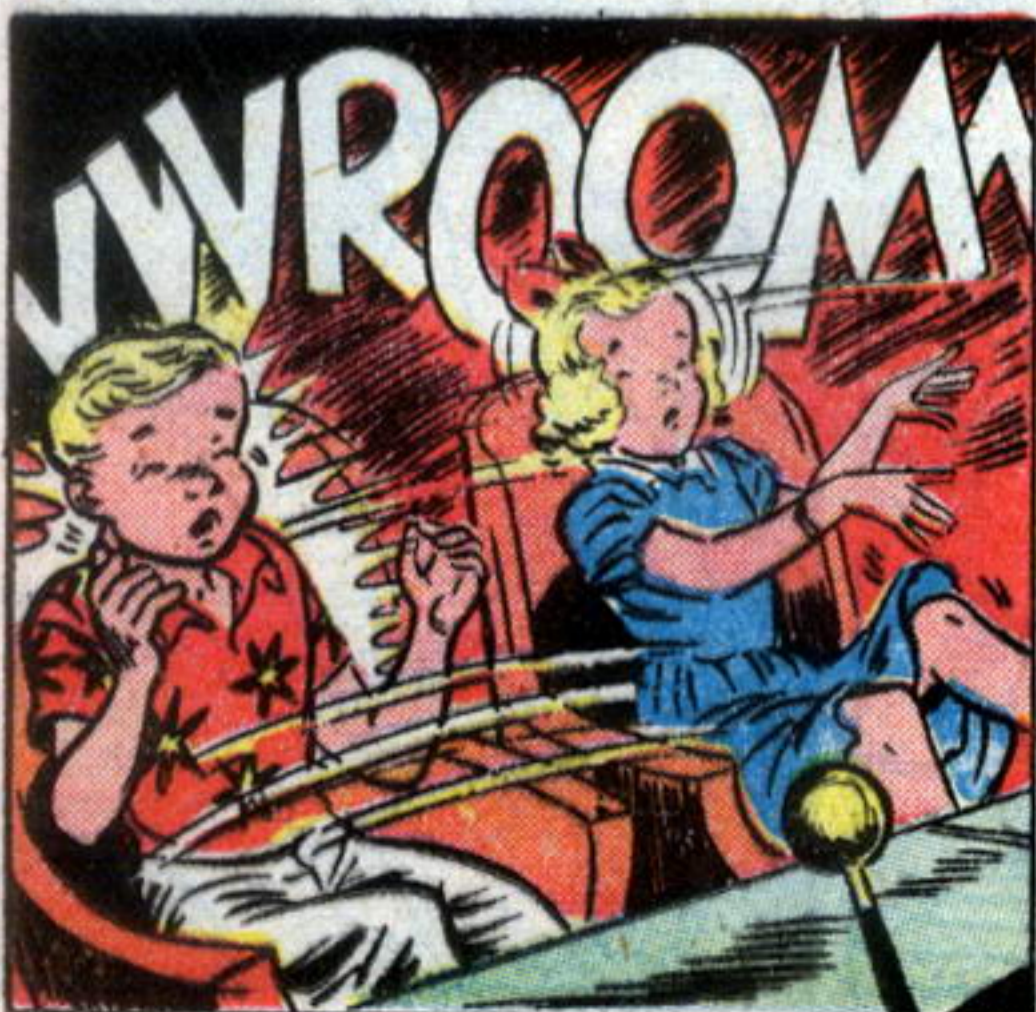
GEE!
WE'RE BACK
TO EARTH
ALREADY, LOOK!
THERE'S OUR
HOUSE!



BUZZY!
WATCH OUT!
WE'RE
TOO LOW!

ULP! G-GUESS
I'LL HAVE TO
PULL UP AGAIN
HARD!

AS BUZZY PULLS UP HARD ON THE LEVER, HE AND BETTY ARE HURLED BACK INTO THE BULLET SEATS, WHILE THE FLYING SAUCER ROCKETS DIZZILY SKYWARD ...



AT THAT MOMENT, HIGH IN THE STRATOSPHERE ...

HEY BILL!
LOOK AT
THAT!

TH-THAT'S
A FLYING
SAUCER!

AW, DON'T BE DIZZY!
THERE AIN'T NO SUCH
THING!



HOLY GOSH, YOU'RE RIGHT, IT IS A FLYING SAUCER!

BOY, IS THAT DISC TRAVELLING! TWELVE HUNDRED AT LEAST!



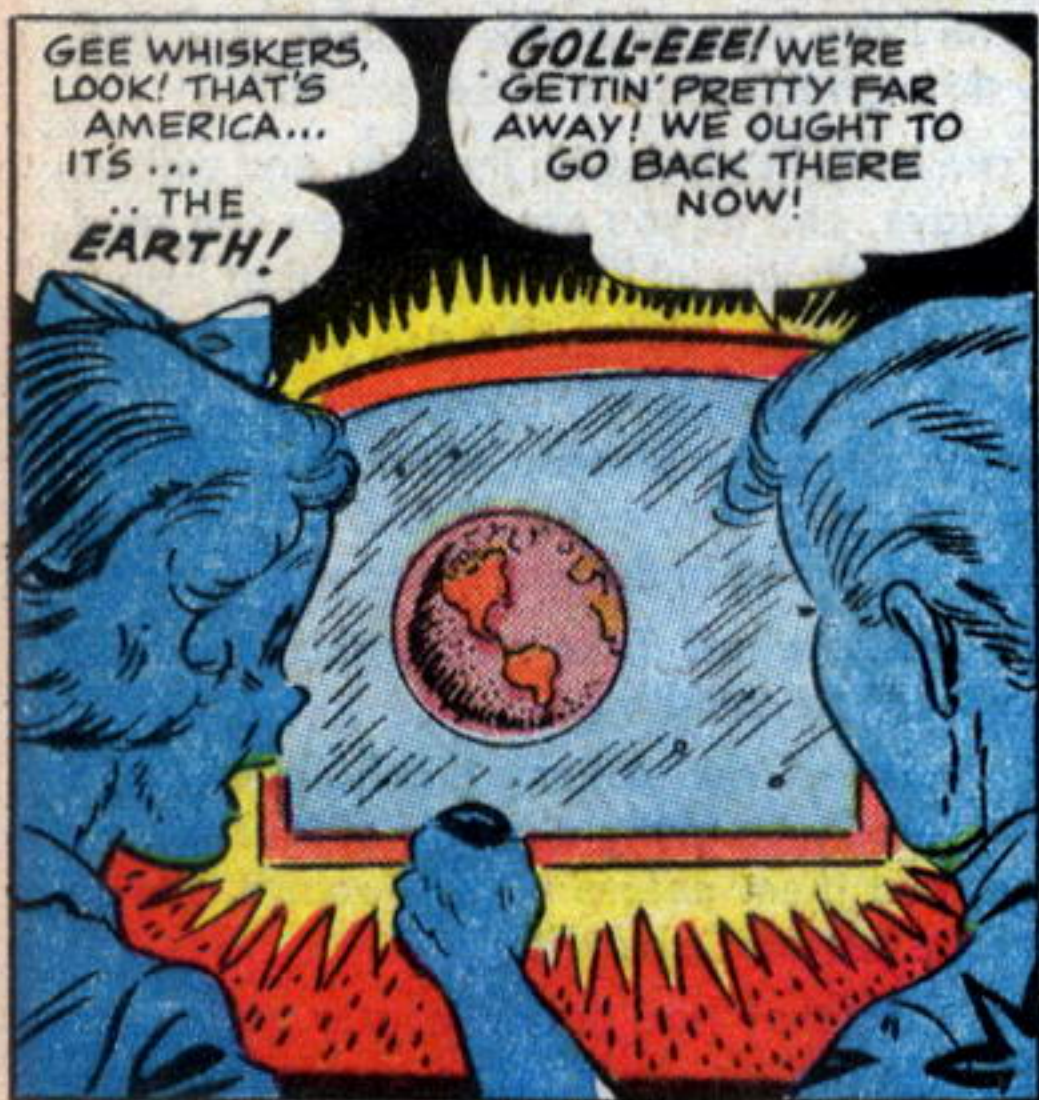
Y-YEAH! YOU GOTTA SEE IT. TO BELIEVE IT!



WOW! DID YOU SEE THE WAY WE PASSED THAT STRATO-CRUISER? I BET WE'RE GOING UPTEN TIMES AS FAST!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A TV SET. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU TURN IT ON?

AS SHE TURNS THE CONTROL ON THE VISI-SCREEN



GEE WHISKERS, LOOK! THAT'S AMERICA... IT'S ... THE EARTH!

GOLL-EEE! WE'RE GETTIN' PRETTY FAR AWAY! WE OUGHT TO GO BACK THERE NOW!

JUST THEN, THE KIDS LOOK UP FROM THE SCREEN!



BUZZY! THERE'S THE MOON! GOLLY, IT'S CLOSE! I'M SCARED!

O-O-KAY I'M TURNING AROUND NOW! CAUSE WE'VE GOT TO START THINKING ABOUT SOME PLACE TO HIDE OUR SHIP WHEN WE GET BACK!

THEN, ALMOST AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT, THE KIDS RETURN TO EARTH



HEY, BETTY! THERE IT IS... THE OLD CAVE WE DISCOVERED LAST YEAR!

YES! WE CAN HIDE IT, IN THERE! DO YOU THINK WE CAN KEEP THE FLYING SAUCER?

AS THEY HIDE THE AMAZING SPACE CRAFT SAFELY AWAY IN THE CAVE



SURE I GUESS WE CAN KEEP IT.. IF, NO ONE OWNS IT! NOBODY'LL EVER THINK OF LOOKIN' IN HERE!

HMM.. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PEOPLE WHO LEFT IT HERE?

OHH.. LET'S HURRY, OR WE'LL MISS DINNER!

LATER



SAY! WE CAN REALLY GO TO THE MOON, CAN'T WE?

SURE, SISI AN' LOTS OF OTHER PLACES TOO! BUT NOBODY WOULD BELIEVE IT!

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT ?? DON'T MISS BUZZY AND BETTY'S NEW FLYING SAUCER ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT THRILLING ISSUE

END

OPERATION S.O.S.



STUBBY SHORT came slogging across the rain-soaked Sky Ranger airfield. Wind and rain slashed at him as he headed for the snug, dry office. "Whew, what a day," he grumbled to Johnny Law as he peeled off his dripping trench coat and hung it near the heater to dry. "Wind is at near gale force, ceiling is zero, and the rain is coming down in sheets. I'll bet every plane within five hundred miles is grounded. Nobody but an idiot would go up in this weather. I've got everything battened down, so I think I'll curl up and take a nice little snooze."

"Go ahead," said Johnny, "I'm going to use this time to catch up on some paper work!"

Soon Stubby was snoring comfortably on the couch in the corner. To drown out Stubby's snores, Johnny flicked on the radio to a disk jockey program. Suddenly the music stopped and the announcer's voice cut in. "We interrupt this program to bring you a special bulletin. . . ."

Johnny paused to listen, but just at that instant the phone on his desk started to ring. "Johnny," crackled the voice on the other end of the phone, "this is Captain Newman of the Cape Wild Coast-guard Station. The freighter Malcombe is in distress off shore and the tide is against us, and the seas are running so high that we can't get a cutter anywhere near them to rescue the crew!"

"How bad is the situation?" asked Johnny tersely.

"Plenty bad. She's carrying explosives, and there is a fire in her hold. Her rudder is out of commission, and she's drifting straight for Sharkedge Reef! One of the anchor cables snapped loose, and the other anchor is dragging. She's got a sea anchor out but it's practically useless in the Malcombe's situation. There's a crew of twenty-six and their captain aboard. The men have the choice of abandoning ship in the lifeboats, and probably drowning, or of staying aboard 'til she either blows up or capsizes on the reef, unless we can get help to them!"

"Whew," whistled Johnny, "even if I could reach them in the helicopter, I still could never take the

whole crew aboard! It will all depend on how many trips I can make before time runs out! Just pray that Stubby and I can take off in this weather, and find our way through this soup to where she is!"

"You can keep in touch with the ship, and with us by short wave, and as you get close they can send up flares to guide you in! I'll notify them that help is coming. Good luck, Johnny. It's a rugged assignment!"

Slamming down the phone, Johnny rushed over and shook Stubby. "Wake up! WAKE UP, Stubby! We've got to take off in the whirlybird right away!"

"Huh? Wh . . . what? Take off? In this weather? You're crazy! We can't!"

"We've got to," said Johnny grimly, hauling on his jacket. "And take along a couple of Mae Wests. We may need them before we're through. We've got a rescue job off Cape Wild!"

Minutes later they had the helicopter out on the airstrip. Lashing winds, and torrents of rain pounded against it. The engine coughed, sputtered, and then it caught hold. Usually the 'copter rose light and easily but today in the driving rain it fought its way skyward. As they rose upward, they were engulfed in a sea of fog. Johnny checked his compass, and set a course for the Cape. "This is a tea party compared to what we're going to get into later," he shouted to Stubby over the noise of the storm.

Stubby tuned in the short wave until he picked up the ship's signal. "AR2 KLB AR2 KLB . . . Freighter Malcombe calling . . . are you getting our signal? . . . SOS . . . Ship is drifting rapidly toward reef . . . The crew is fighting the fire in the hold but some of the men are becoming frightened, and wish to abandon ship . . . They will not wait much longer unless help comes! . . . Over!"

Quickly Johnny took over the mike. "SR4 JLS . . . SR4 JLS . . . Sky Ranger calling AR2 KLB . . . Your signal picked up . . . Help on the way . . . sit tight! Tell men it would be suicide to risk lifeboats! . . . Give position . . . I repeat, give position . . . We are

flying in with helicopter! Come in, AR2 KLBI Over!"

As the 'copter labored through the storm, the Malcombe reported its position and Johnny checked and corrected his course, so that they would take advantage of the wind when approaching the ship. As they drew closer Stubby relayed orders to the freighter from Johnny, to pour oil overside and stand by to lower a lifeboat, as soon as the captain sighted the helicopter. "One lifeboat only, with eight aboard," warned Stubby. "One lifeboat with eight men . . . this is our maximum capacity!"

At last, Stubby sighted the streaking flares sent up by the doomed ship, and Johnny headed in for the difficult rescue operation. "We are coming down to pick up the first load of survivors. Have the men in the lifeboat stand ready to catch our rope ladder, as we come down leeward of your ship!"

Minutes later, the men in the lifeboat looked up to see the helicopter descending directly over their heads. Stubby had already lowered the rope ladder, and as it swung over the small boat, two of the seamen snatched at the swaying rungs, and Rescue Operation One began. Time seemed endless before the last man was aboard and Johnny could start heading for shore. Every inch of space was used up, and the last man had to hang half in and half out of the craft on the rope ladder. Then they were over the beach where the coast guard had a blazing fire, and their crew stood ready to help unload the first group of crewmen rescued from the Malcombe.

The instant the men were unloaded, Johnny and Stubby headed back to the ship. "Stand by for Rescue Operation Two," called Stubby over the mike. "Lower your second lifeboat with eight aboard and we will fly in to take them ashore." As they descended for the rescue the ominous sound of the breakers crashing against the nearby reef could be heard over the sound of the storm. As the last man was hauled aboard and Johnny headed the whirlybird shoreward the captain's voice came crackling over the short wave. "The fire in the hold is out of control. When it reaches bulkhead 6 the ship will blow up! I am giving orders to abandon ship. The reef is only 100 yards off my starboard bow. If I wait until we strike, we may not be able to lower our lifeboat!"

Eleven more men left to save! Johnny's hands tightened on the controls until his knuckles showed white! Would he be able to get back in time to rescue them? The helicopter wallowed heavily toward shore. The light from the fire on the beach looked miles away. "Nearly there," Stubby grinned encouragingly as he saw Johnny's tense face. Then the pounding breakers were below them, crashing against the shore . . . and then the beach.

Johnny hovered over the beach, and the rescued men lowered themselves down the ladder. "You, too, Stubby," said Johnny grimly.

"I'll take any risk you will," protested Stubby.

"I know that, pal," grinned Johnny, "but it's the space I need. I've got to haul eleven this trip."

"You can't!" argued Stubby. "We were just barely able to keep enough altitude with the load we were carrying!"

"Go on," kidded Johnny, "you weigh twice as much as those guys do! With you out I can take the extra passengers! So long, Stubby! Wish me luck!"

Johnny Law's eyes swept across the murky, misty sea, searching for the tiny lifeboat with the last survivors aboard. For a second he thought it had capsized, and then he saw it plunging down into the trough of a wave. It was a slow and dangerous job as the men snatched at the ladder and climbed up one by one. As the weight increased, the 'copter struggled to hold its altitude, and Johnny opened the throttle wider and wider. Only the captain was left in the lifeboat. "Go ahead without me," he shouted. "No use in risking a crash just to save me!"

"We won't leave without you," shouted Johnny. "Don't hold us up! I don't want to be here when that ship blows up!"

There was no space left in the whirlybird, so the captain and another crewman clung to the swaying ladder, as Johnny headed the 'copter for land. As they passed over Sharkedge Reef, the Malcombe was less than a hundred feet north of them, and listing heavily as it smashed itself against the treacherous jagged underwater rock ledge. The wind tore at the overlaid helicopter, and at times it dipped perilously close to the dark, seething seas. Silently Johnny prayed that they would be far enough away from the Malcombe so that if it did explode they would not be struck by flying, flaming wreckage. Suddenly the sky was lit up behind them, and a savage explosion split the air, even drowning out the sound of the storm. The force of the explosion tossed the helicopter as if it had been struck by a giant's hand, and it seemed certain that it was going to plunge into the towering seas.

Johnny fought with the controls. Behind him, the sea was ablaze with flaming oil and wreckage. Ahead lay the beach, but the helicopter was flying so low that the salt-laden spray from the crashing breakers was whipping up against the cockpit windows so that he could barely see. A sudden gust of wind lifted the 'copter and helped carry it forward. Then they were over the beach, and looking down at the upturned faces and eager-reaching hands of the coastguard men. The captain and crewmen let themselves fall and be caught by the men below. Then Johnny set the whirlybird down on the windswept beach. Rescue Operation Three was completed.

"All set to fly back to the base?" asked Stubby with a grin an hour later, as Johnny sat hunched before the big pot bellied stove in the coastguard station drinking coffee with the men from the ship.

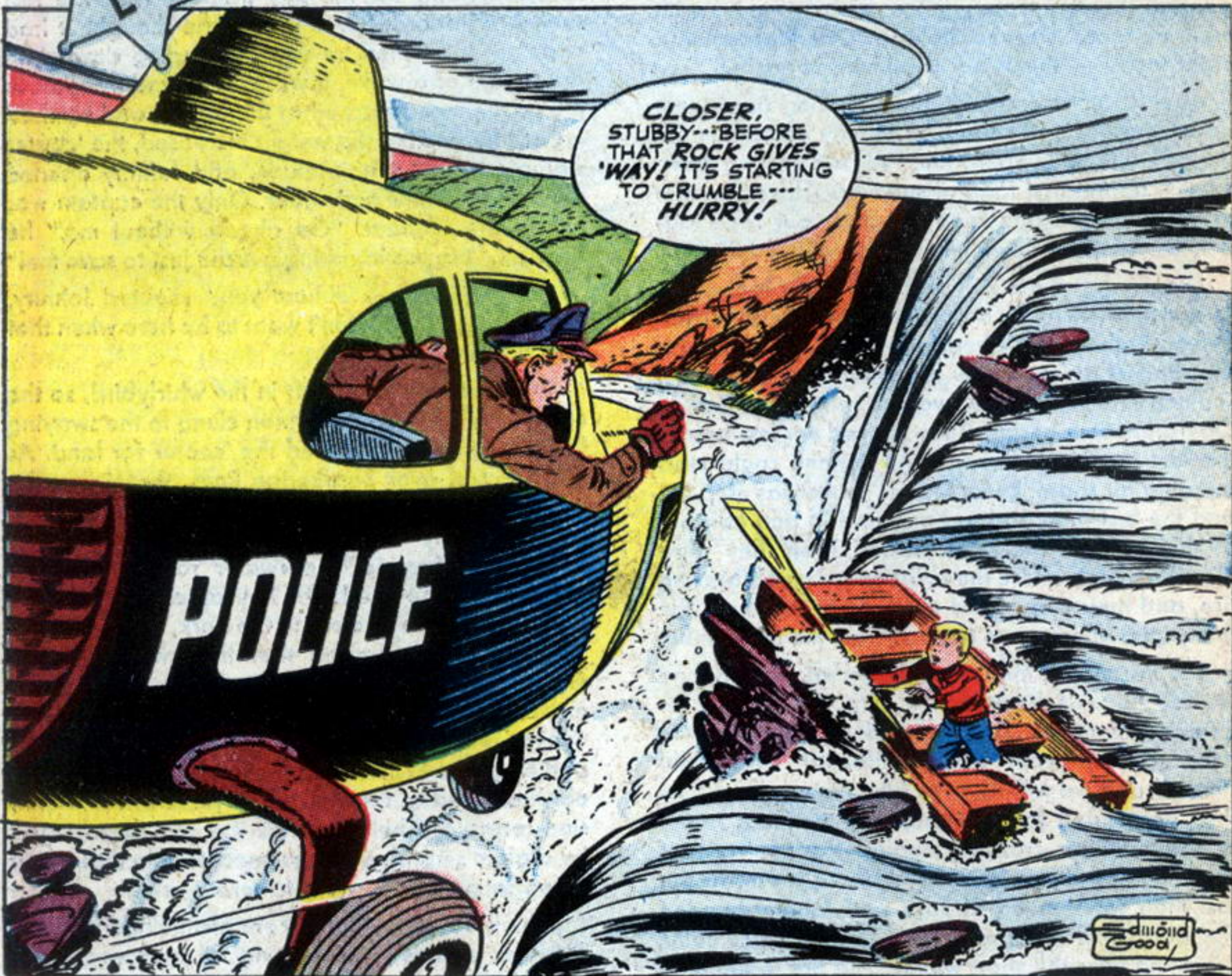
"Fly back? Not on your life," said Johnny with a twinkle in his eye. "Why you said yourself that only an idiot would fly on a day like this! I'm bunking here until this weather clears off!"

THE END

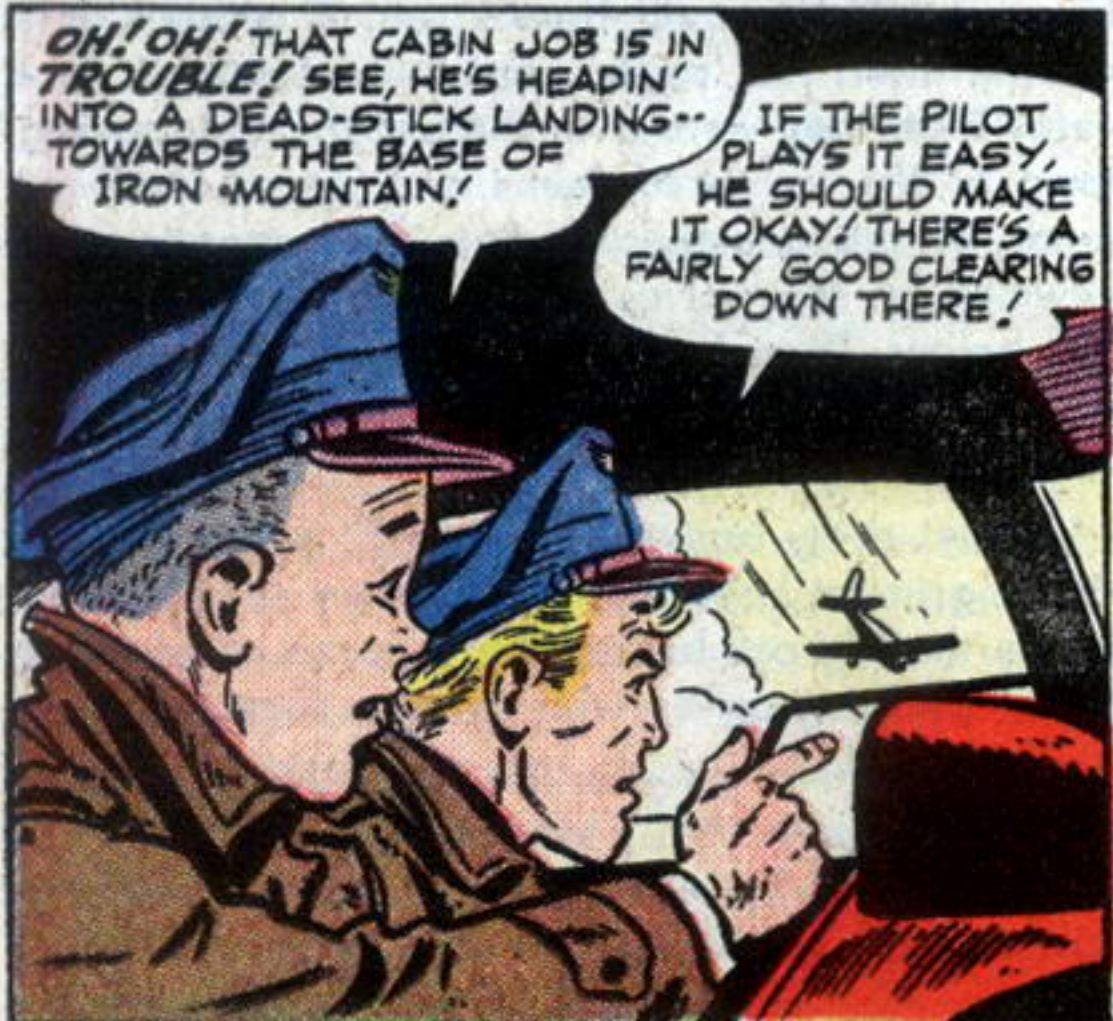
in **COUNTERFEIT SHOWDOWN**



JOHNNY LAW AND STUBBY, EXPECTED GRATITUDE AT LEAST, WHEN THEY FLEW DOWN TO HELP THE PILOT WHO'D CRACKED UP HIS PLANE, IN A FORCED LANDING! BUT INSTEAD OF A WARM WELCOME, THE AIR-POLICE WERE GREETED WITH A HAIL OF HOT LEAD! INSTEAD OF A ROUTINE RESCUE MISSION, THEY FOUND A STRANGE CASE OF COUNTERFEIT SHOWDOWN!

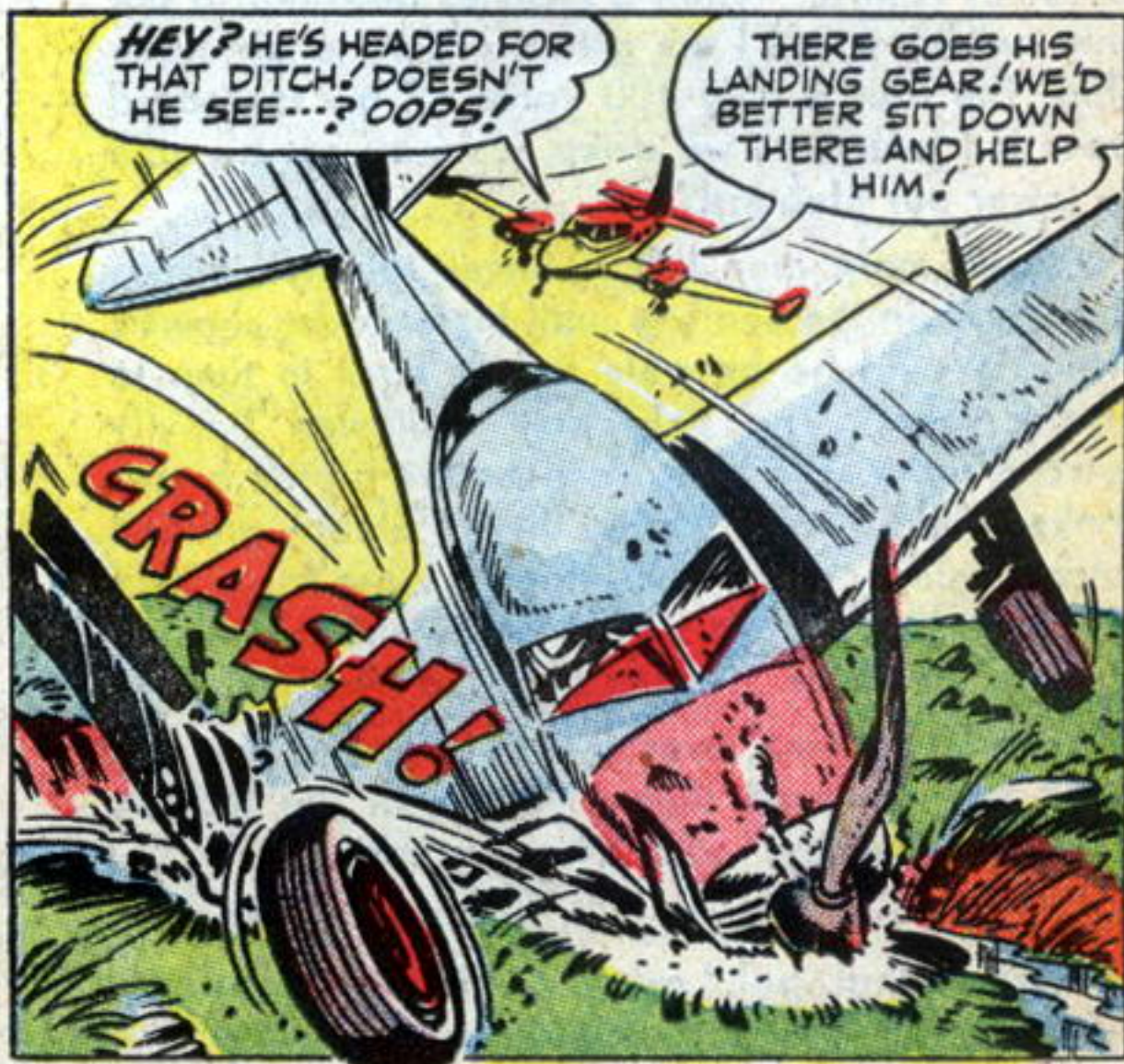


THE SKY RANGERS ARE FLYING A ROUTINE PATROL, WHEN STUBBY SUDDENLY SPOTS A SMALL CABIN PLANE IN EVIDENT TROUBLE ---



OH! OH! THAT CABIN JOB IS IN TROUBLE! SEE, HE'S HEADIN' INTO A DEAD-STICK LANDING-- TOWARDS THE BASE OF IRON MOUNTAIN!

IF THE PILOT PLAYS IT EASY, HE SHOULD MAKE IT OKAY! THERE'S A FAIRLY GOOD CLEARING DOWN THERE!



HEY? HE'S HEADED FOR THAT DITCH! DOESN'T HE SEE...? OOPS!

THERE GOES HIS LANDING GEAR! WE'D BETTER SIT DOWN THERE AND HELP HIM!

CRASH!



JUST A SHAKE-UP! DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYONE WAS HURT!

HELLO! YOU GUYS ALL RIGHT?



JOHNNY! THEY'RE SHOOTIN' AT US! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE--DUCK!

BANG!



HOW'S THAT FOR GRATITUDE? WE LAND TO HELP 'EM AND THEY SLING LEAD AT US! THEY SURE PICKED THE WRONG TEAM TO START A FIGHT WITH!

RIGHT! KEEP DOWN HERE--IT'S OUR ONLY COVER!

BANG!



THEY'RE GONNA GET AWAY, UNLESS WE RUSH 'EM, JOHNNY! ONE'S ALREADY ON THE RUN!

BANG!

BANG! BANG!

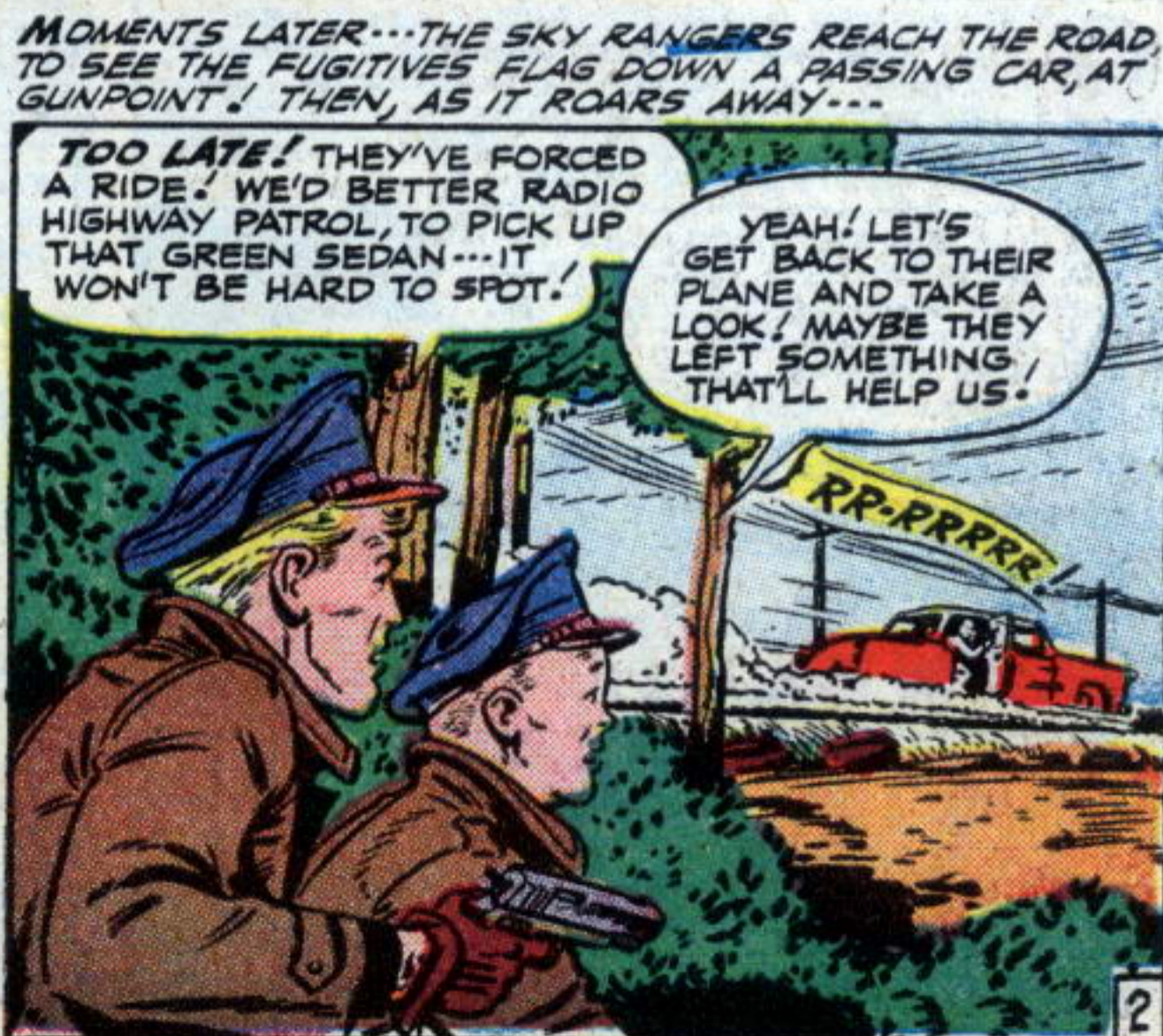


KEEP DRAWING THEIR FIRE UNTIL THEY HAVE TO RE-LOAD---THEN WE'LL RUSH THEM! YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THOSE CHARACTERS! THEY GOT PLENTY RATTLED WHEN THEY SPOTTED OUR PLANE'S INSIGNIA!

Suddenly, the second man darts from shelter... reloading as he runs. At that instant, Johnny and Stubby race out across the open stretch of field, in full pursuit!



THERE THEY GO! THEY'RE HEADING FOR THE HIGHWAY! WE'VE GOT TO CUT THEM OFF!



MOMENTS LATER...THE SKY RANGERS REACH THE ROAD, TO SEE THE FUGITIVES FLAG DOWN A PASSING CAR, AT GUNPOINT! THEN, AS IT ROARS AWAY---

TOO LATE! THEY'VE FORCED A RIDE! WE'D BETTER RADIO HIGHWAY PATROL, TO PICK UP THAT GREEN SEDAN---IT WON'T BE HARD TO SPOT!

YEAH! LET'S GET BACK TO THEIR PLANE AND TAKE A LOOK! MAYBE THEY LEFT SOMETHING THAT'LL HELP US.

BACK AT THE WRECKED PLANE, THEY FIND...



HUH? HERE'S WHY THEY LIT OFF SO FAST, GIVE ME A HAND WITH THIS GUY, STUBBY!



IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS! HE PROBABLY HIT HIS HEAD AGAINST THE BACK OF THE PILOT'S SEAT WHEN THEY ALL CRACKED UP! FEEL BETTER NOW, MISTER?

OH, MY HEAD! YEAH, THANKS! I HOPE GRABBY AND BIG AL, BUSTED THEIR DIRTY NECKS!



THEY DIDN'T! THEY JUST MANAGED TO GET AWAY...BUT THEY WON'T GET FAR IF WE CAN HELP IT! ARE YOU READY TO FILL US IN, SO WE CAN GIVE THE HIGHWAY PATROL A FULL REPORT ON SHORT WAVE?

SURE, I'LL TELL YOU! I'M IN A REAL TOUGH SPOT! IF I DON'T GET HELP, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MY KID, HE'S... WELL, I'LL START AT THE BEGINNING, RANGER!



YOU'D FIND OUT ANYWAY, THAT I'M AN EX-CONVICT, BUT I SERVED MY TIME BACK EAST FOR COUNTERFEITING. THAT'S WHERE I MET GRABBY AND BIG AL! WELL, WHEN I GOT OUT, A YEAR AGO I STARTED TO GO STRAIGHT. Y'SEE, I HAVE A KID, BART, AND I DIDN'T WANT TO SEE HIS WHOLE LIFE RUINED BECAUSE I WAS A CRIMINAL! WE MOVED AND I GOT A GOOD JOB AS A MECHANIC!



"EVERYTHING WAS SWELL, UNTIL A MONTH AGO! THAT WAS WHEN GRABBY AND BIG AL SHOWED UP, WHEN I WAS ALONE AT THE GARAGE ONE NIGHT! THEY HAD A PROPOSITION...THEY WANTED ME TO ENGRAVE A SET OF COUNTERFEIT PLATES FOR THEM..."

NO DICE, BIG AL! I PROMISED MY KID, BART, THAT I'D NEVER BREAK THE LAW AGAIN, AND I MEANT IT! IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT I HAVE A PRISON RECORD...BUT AT LEAST NOW I KNOW BETTER THAN TO GET IN TROUBLE AGAIN!

LISTEN, HARRY! WE NEED YOU FOR THIS JOB!



"THEY ARGUED AND THREATENED, BUT I WOULDN'T GIVE IN. THEN ONE DAY I CAME HOME AND BIG AL WAS THERE, GRINNING..."

YOU'VE GOT TO PLAY IT OUR WAY, PAL! Y'SEE WE FOUND OUT WHERE YOUR KID IS SPENDING HIS VACATION... UP AT THE LODGE THAT BELONGS TO A FRIEND OF YOURS!

WHAT? WHERE IS HE? IF YOU'VE DONE ANYTHING TO HURT HIM...

CALM DOWN! THE KID'S SAFE!
HE DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS DEAL! GRABBY AND THE BOYS JUST MOVED IN UP THERE TO KEEP HIM COMPANY... NOW HOW'S ABOUT THOSE PLATES?

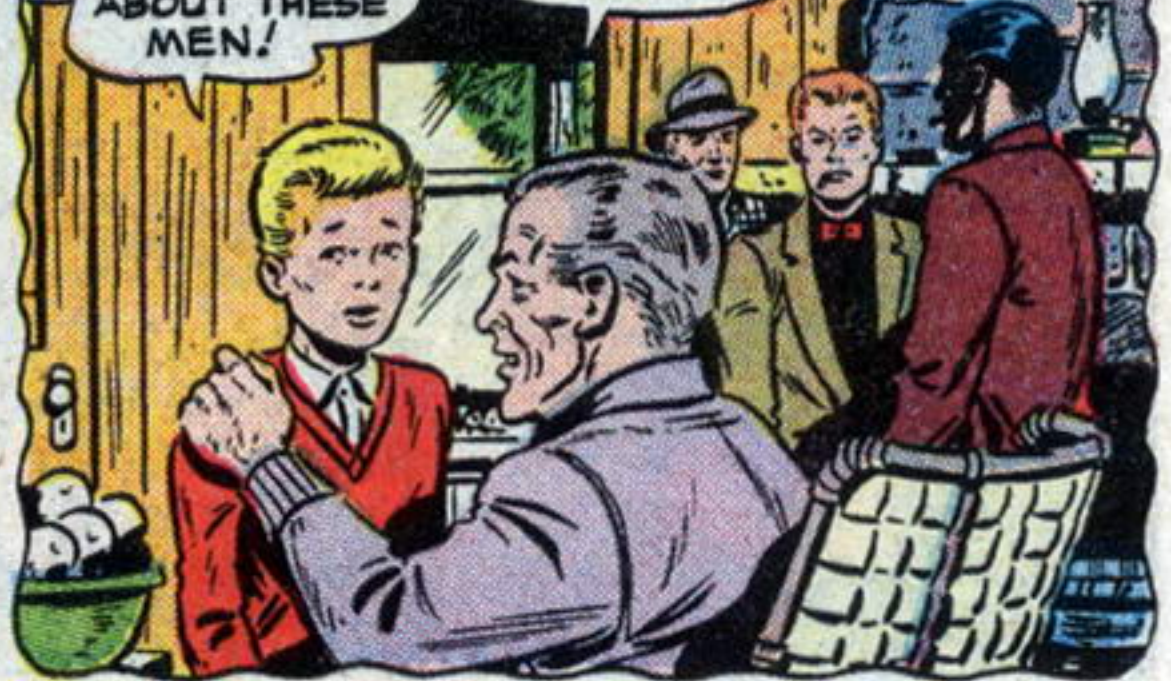
Y-YOU WIN! BUT BEFORE I TOUCH ONE, I WANT TO SEE BART. I GOT TO SEE YOU HAVEN'T SCARED HIM!



"I WOULD HAVE FINISHED BIG AL, FOR USING MY KID AS A HOSTAGE, BUT I HAD TO KEEP COOL FOR HIS SAKE! TO PROVE HE HAD BART, HE FLEW ME OUT TO THE LODGE! BART SENSED SOMETHING WAS WRONG, AND I HAD TO KEEP HIM FROM GUESSING THE REAL TRUTH...!"

YEP! THE FISHING IS SWELL, DAD, BUT I'D RATHER BE HOME WITH YOU! THERE'S S-SOMETHING I DON'T LIKE-- ABOUT THESE MEN!

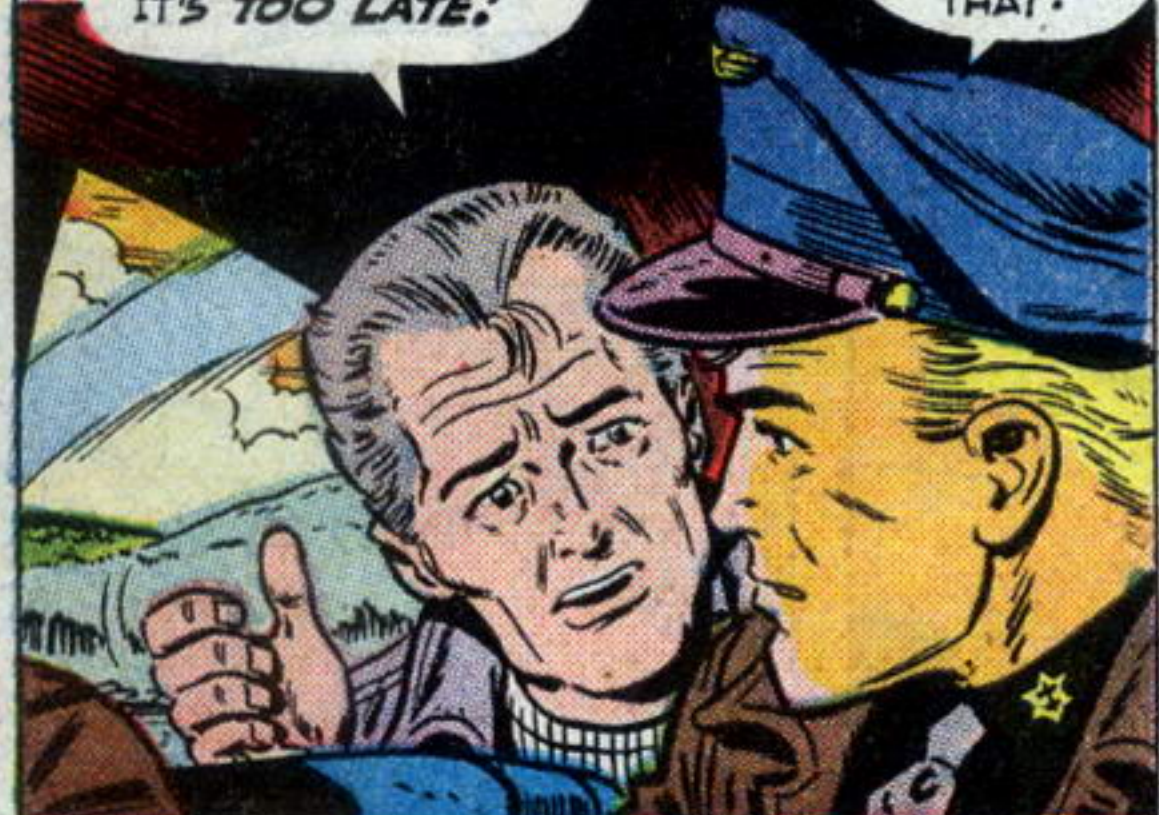
NOW, SON, THIS MOUNTAIN AIR WILL DO YOU GOOD! IT'S A NICE CHANGE FOR YOU!



"9
SAID GOODBYE TO BART AND GOT BACK IN THE PLANE! GRABBY CAME ALONG, LEAVING BART WITH TWO OF THEIR GANG! AFTER WE TOOK OFF, GRABBY TIED ME UP, JUST TO MAKE SURE I WOULDN'T GIVE THEM ANY TROUBLE! IT WAS ABOUT AN HOUR LATER, THAT THE ENGINE CONKED OUT AND WE WERE FORCED DOWN AND CRASHED!"

-- AND THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME GET MY BOY BACK SAFELY! THEY'RE CERTAIN TO SKIP OUT OF STATE AND LAY LOW FOR AWHILE UNTIL THINGS COOL OFF HERE, BUT IF THEY DO THEY'LL TAKE BART! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM---BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

YOU CAN COUNT US IN ON THAT!

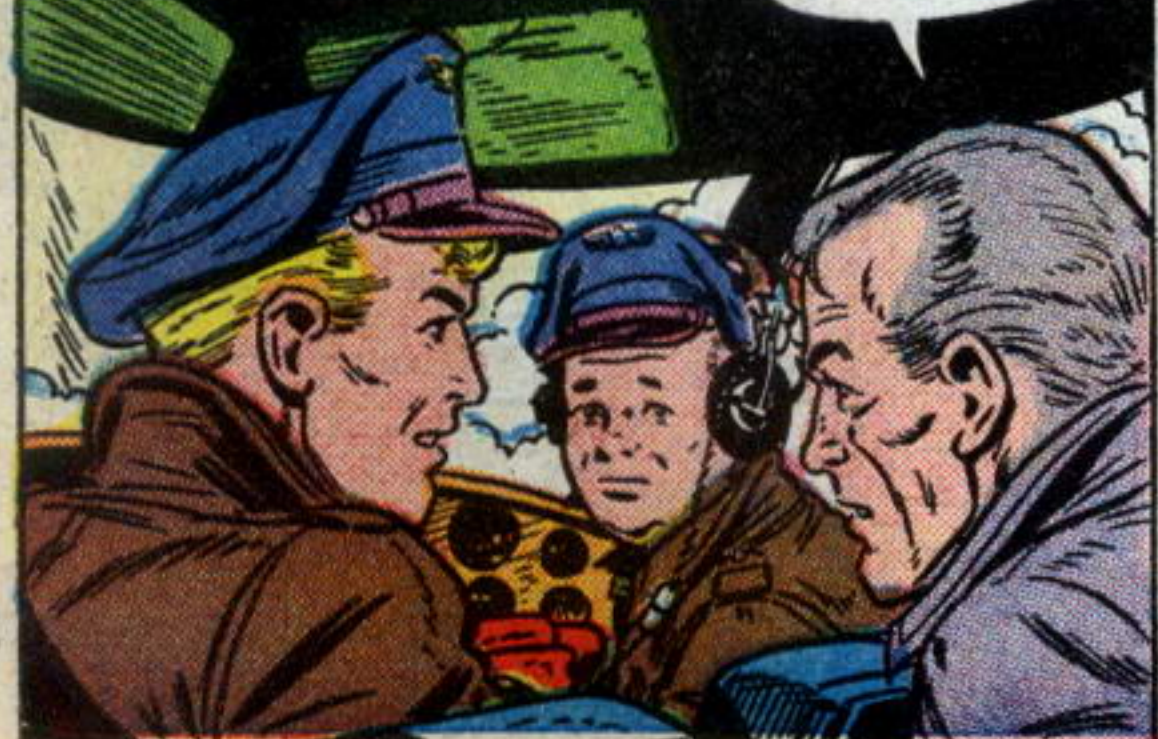


MOMENTS LATER, JOHNNY AND STUBBY ARE AIRBORNE WITH THEIR DESPERATE PASSENGER

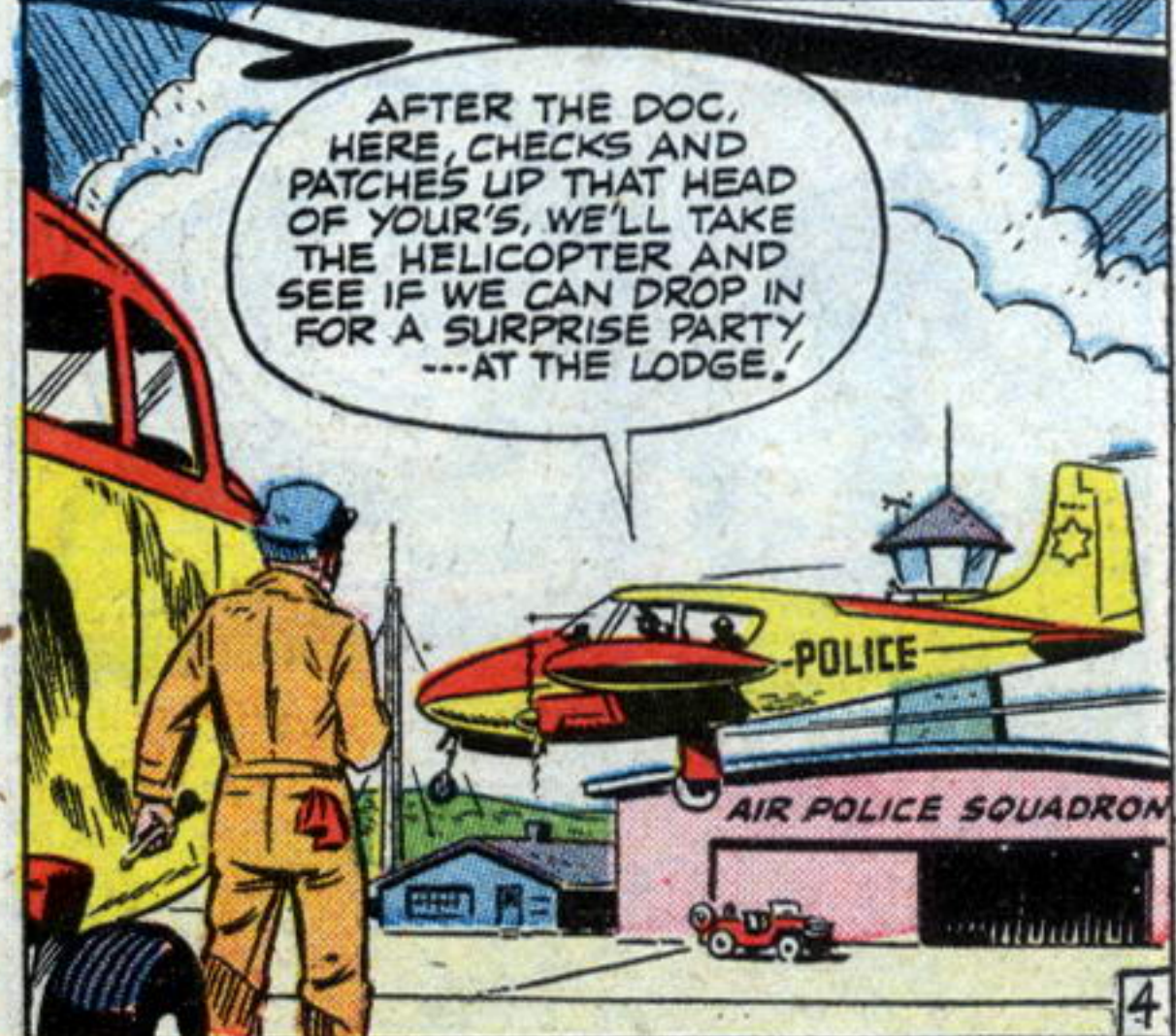


STUBBY'S NOTIFIED THE HIGHWAY PATROL TO WATCH FOR THE CAR THEY GOT AWAY IN! DO YOU THINK YOU COULD GUIDE US TO THAT CAMP IN THE MOUNTAINS, FROM THE AIR?

SURE. I'LL DO ANYTHING TO SEE THOSE GUYS BEHIND BARS, FOR TRYING TO RUIN OUR LIVES!



SOON, THE SKY RANGERS BRING THEIR PLANE IN ON THE AIR-STRIP, AT PATROL BASE ---



AFTER THE DOC, HERE, CHECKS AND PATCHES UP THAT HEAD OF YOUR'S, WE'LL TAKE THE HELICOPTER AND SEE IF WE CAN DROP IN FOR A SURPRISE PARTY ---AT THE LODGE!

LATER, AS JOHNNY PILOTS THE RANGER 'COPTER OVER THE RUGGED TERRAIN, GUIDED BY THE BOY'S WORRIED FATHER, WHO DESPERATELY SCANS THE AREA BELOW FOR FAMILIAR LANDMARKS SUDDENLY, A REPORT FROM THE HIGHWAY PATROL, INTENSIFIES THEIR ANXIETY---

HIGHWAY PATROL SAYS THE DRIVER OF THAT GREEN SEDAN REPORTS HE DROPPED THE TWO ARMED MEN OUTSIDE OF GREENSBURG, SHORTLY AFTER THEY FORCED A RIDE WITH HIM! THEY HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO TRACE THEM FROM THERE!

THAT MEANS THEY'VE HAD A CHANCE TO WARN THEIR MEN AT THE LODGE, BY PHONE! WE MUST GET THERE BEFORE THEY ESCAPE!

THAT OX-BOW RIVER!! I REMEMBER BIG AL, FOLLOWING IT! IT RUNS PAST THE LODGE---WE CAN'T BE FAR AWAY!

TENSE MOMENTS LATER---

THAT'S IT! AND LOOK-- THEY HAVEN'T LEFT YET! GRAB'S STATION WAGON IS STILL THERE!

THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US! I'M GOING TO SIT US DOWN ON THAT ROOF---MAYBE WE CAN GET THE DROP ON THEM!

'ATTA BOY, JOHNNY! THEY WON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED, 'TILL WE RUSH 'EM!

CAREFUL, HARRY-- THEY'RE READY FOR US! IT WON'T BE EASY!

ONE HOSTIED... N' MORE TO GO!

BANG!

AGH! MY HAND!

THAT'S GRABBY! HE AND BIG AL MUST'VE CIRCLED BACK HERE!



HEY!
GO EASY!
WE'RE SUPPOSED
TO WAIT FOR A
SIGNAL FROM
JOHNNY...

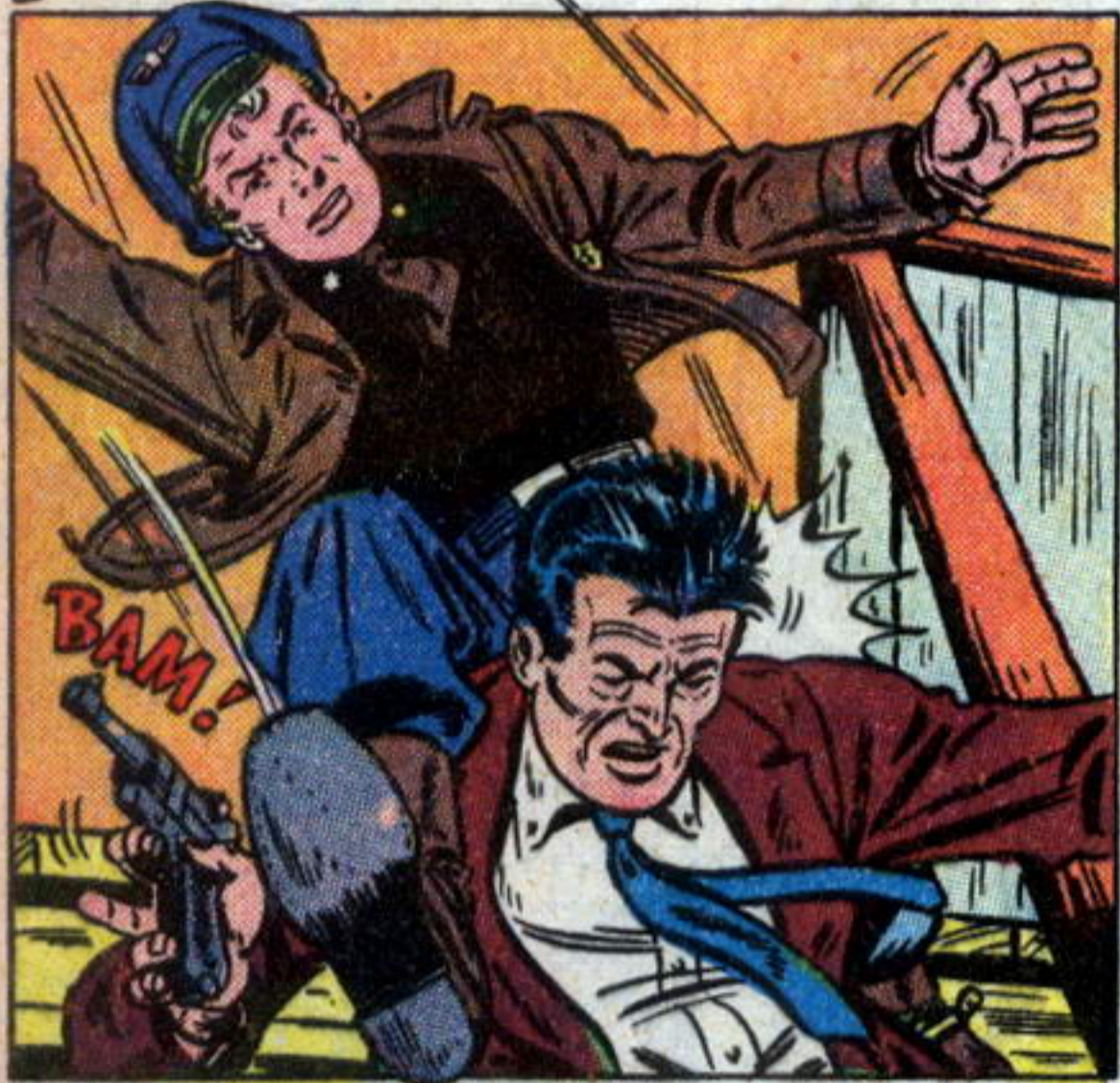
I'VE GOT TO FIND
MY KID! IF BIG AL'S
HARMED ONE HAIR ON
BART'S HEAD, I'LL...



BIG AL?!

YOU'LL WHAT, YOU DIRTY
DOUBLE CROSSER! I KNEW
YOU'D BLAB TO THE COPS! I
SHOULD'VE FINISHED YOU
AFTER WE CRACKED UP...
BUT I'LL MAKE UP
FOR THAT, NOW...

SUDDENLY...



BAM!



W-WHERE'S
BART? START
TALKING, OR
I'LL...

G-GONE! TH' KID GAVE MY
BOYS THE SLIP THIS AFTER-
NOON! H-HE SAID HE WAS
GOING DOWN BY THE RIVER,
BUT WHEN THEY WENT
AFTER HIM...HE WAS
GONE!

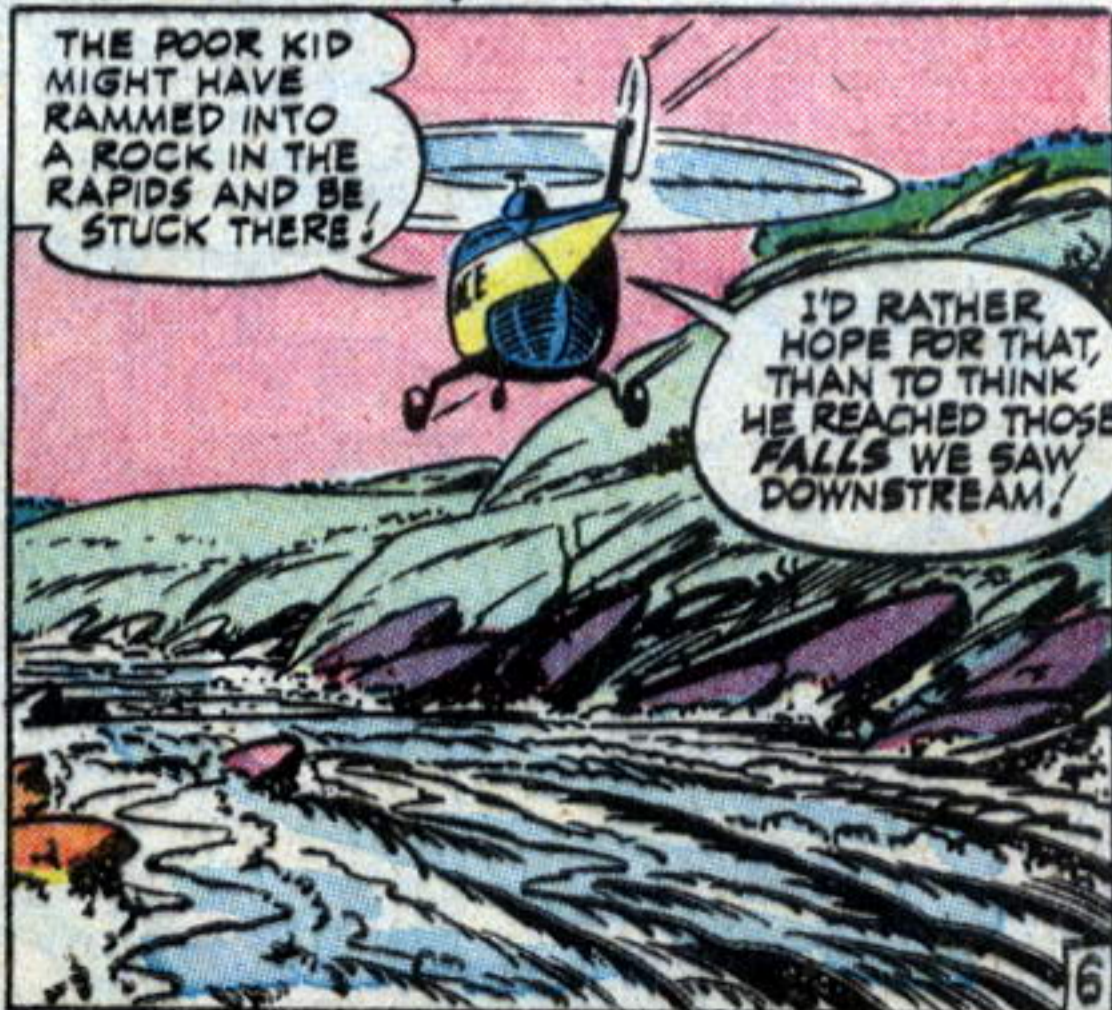


JUGGY!
TELL HIM!
HE WON'T
BELIEVE
ME! TELL
HIM...

AL'S RIGHT--TH' BRAT GOT AWAY! HE
MUSTA USED THAT OLD BOAT WE HAD
TIED DOWN THERE! IT'S MISSING
...SO HE MUSTA SNEAKED
OFF, DOWNSTREAM!

Y'HEAR THAT,
JOHNNY? THAT
BOY'S IN
DANGER!

LEAVING THE GANGSTERS HANDCUFFED, IN HARRY'S
CARE, JOHNNY AND STUBBY TAKE OFF IN THE
COPTER...HEADING DOWNSTREAM, IN SEARCH OF
THE MISSING BOY!



THE POOR KID
MIGHT HAVE
RAMMED INTO
A ROCK IN THE
RAPIDS AND BE
STUCK THERE!

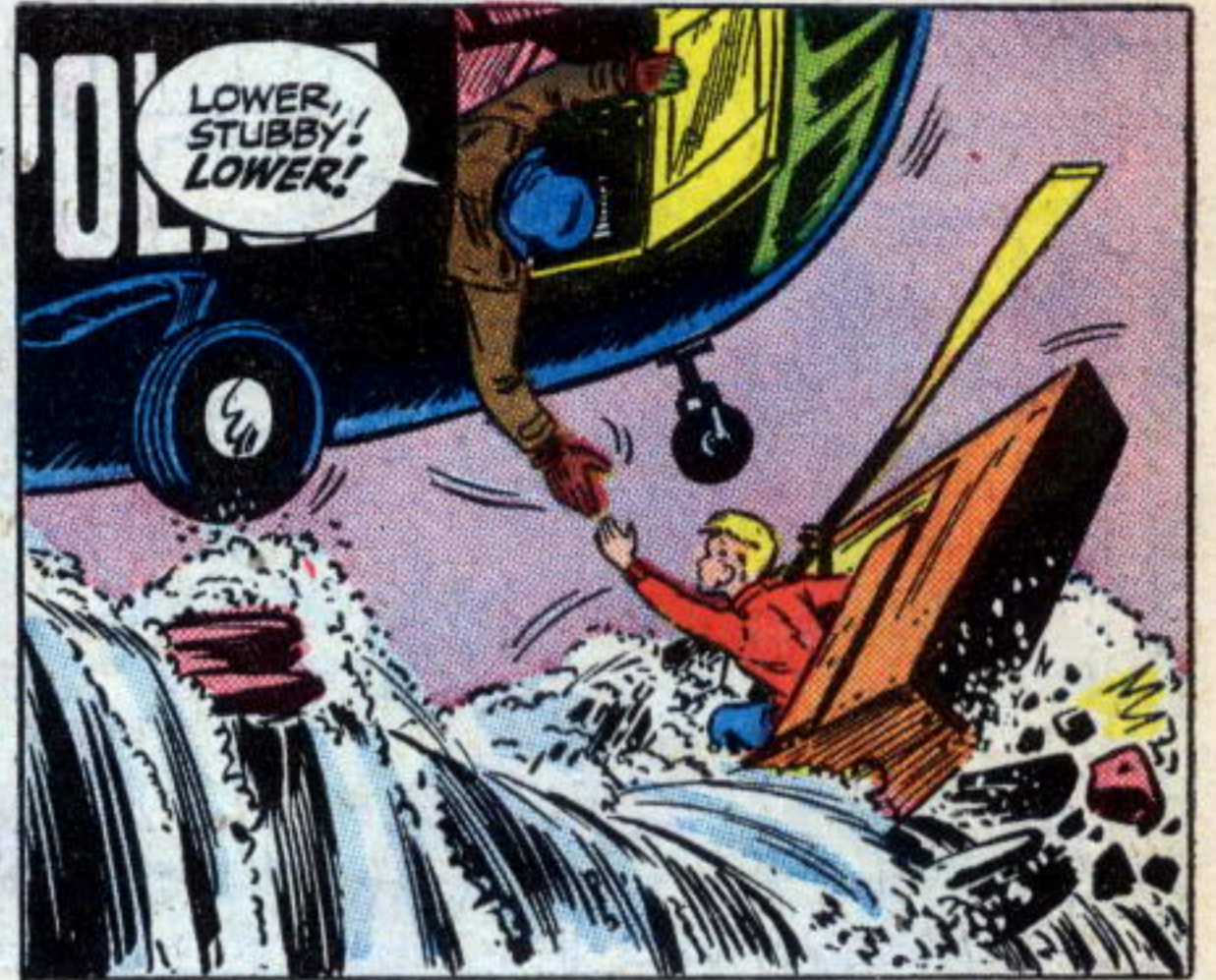
I'D RATHER
HOPE FOR THAT,
THAN TO THINK
HE REACHED THOSE
FALLS WE SAW
DOWNSTREAM!

AS THEY APPROACH THE ROARING WATERS OF THE FALLS, JOHNNY SUDDENLY SEES ---



THERE HE IS! WE'VE GOT TO ACT FAST! TAKE THE CONTROLS, STUBBY!

STUBBY EASES THE 'COPTER DOWN, WITHIN INCHES OF THE BRINK OF THE TREACHEROUS, CHURNING FALLS... WHILE JOHNNY STRAINS TO REACH THE TERRIFIED BOY, BEFORE HE IS HURLED INTO SPACE!



LOWER, STUBBY! LOWER!



GOT YOU!

IT'S OKAY, BART! YOU'RE SAFE, BUT IT WAS SURE A CLOSE CALL!



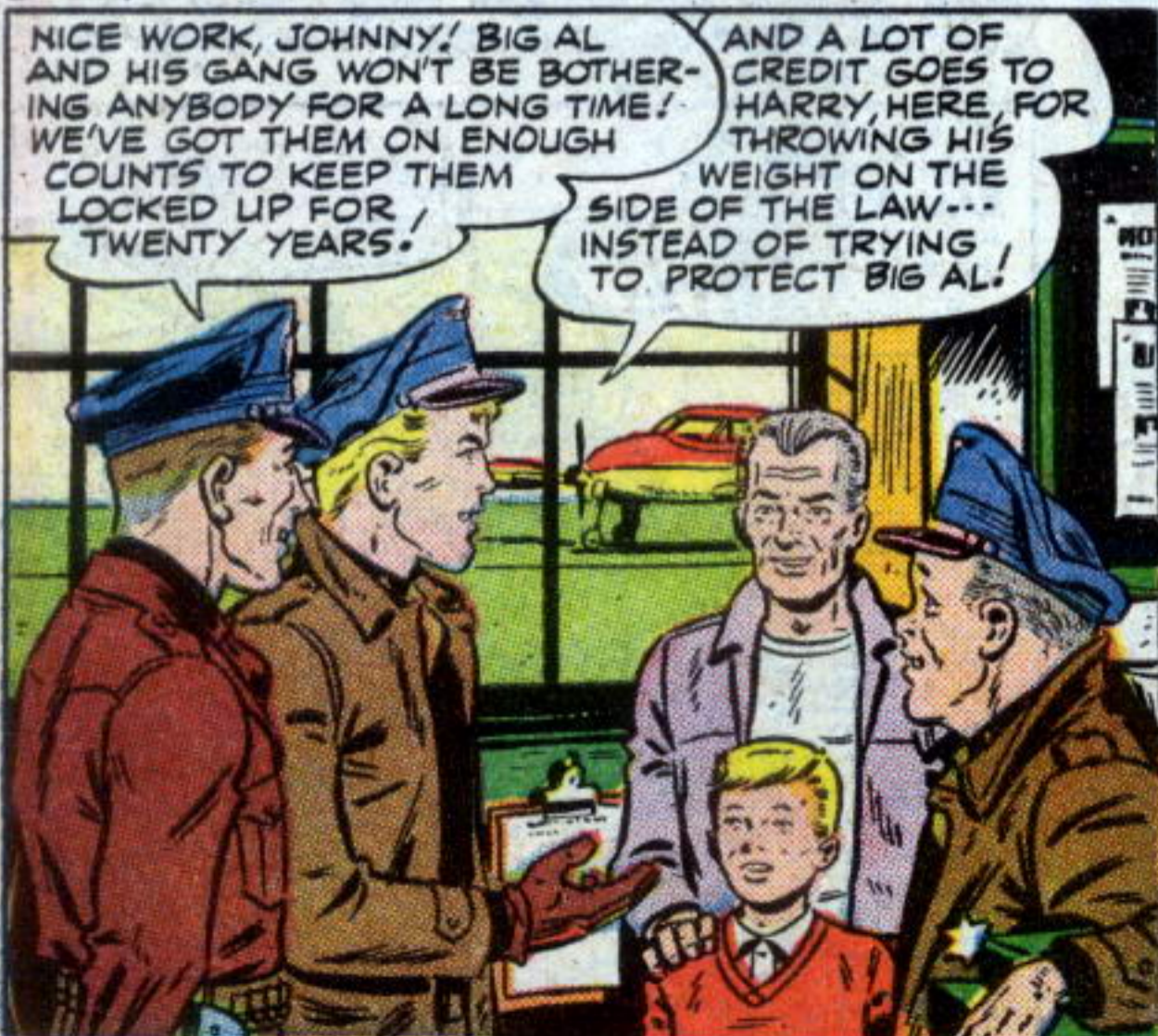
I COULDN'T GET ASHORE! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WOULD BE SO BAD! BUT I HAD TO RUN AWAY!



--'CAUSE I HEARD ONE OF THE MEN TALKING ON THE TELEPHONE! WHEN I FOUND OUT WHAT THEY WANTED MY DAD TO DO, I WAS WORRIED. I HAD TO ESCAPE! I KNEW THERE WAS SOMETHIN' BAD ABOUT THEM ---AN' DAD DIDN'T LIKE THEM! HE'S NOT A-- A CRIMINAL!

WE KNOW THAT, BART!

SOON, AFTER RETURNING TO SKY RANGER BASE ---



NICE WORK, JOHNNY! BIG AL AND HIS GANG WON'T BE BOTHERING ANYBODY FOR A LONG TIME! WE'VE GOT THEM ON ENOUGH COUNTS TO KEEP THEM LOCKED UP FOR TWENTY YEARS.

AND A LOT OF CREDIT GOES TO HARRY, HERE, FOR THROWING HIS WEIGHT ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW --- INSTEAD OF TRYING TO PROTECT BIG AL!



YOU SHOULD BE REAL PROUD OF YOUR DAD, BART! AND HE SHOULD BE PROUD OF YOU TOO! FROM NOW ON, YOU BOTH HAVE A NICE CLEAR FUTURE AHEAD OF YOU!

YOU BET! AN' WHEN I GROW UP I'M GOING TO BE A SKY RANGER LIKE JOHNNY LAW, HUH, DAD?

I'LL BE PROUD IF YOU DO, SON!

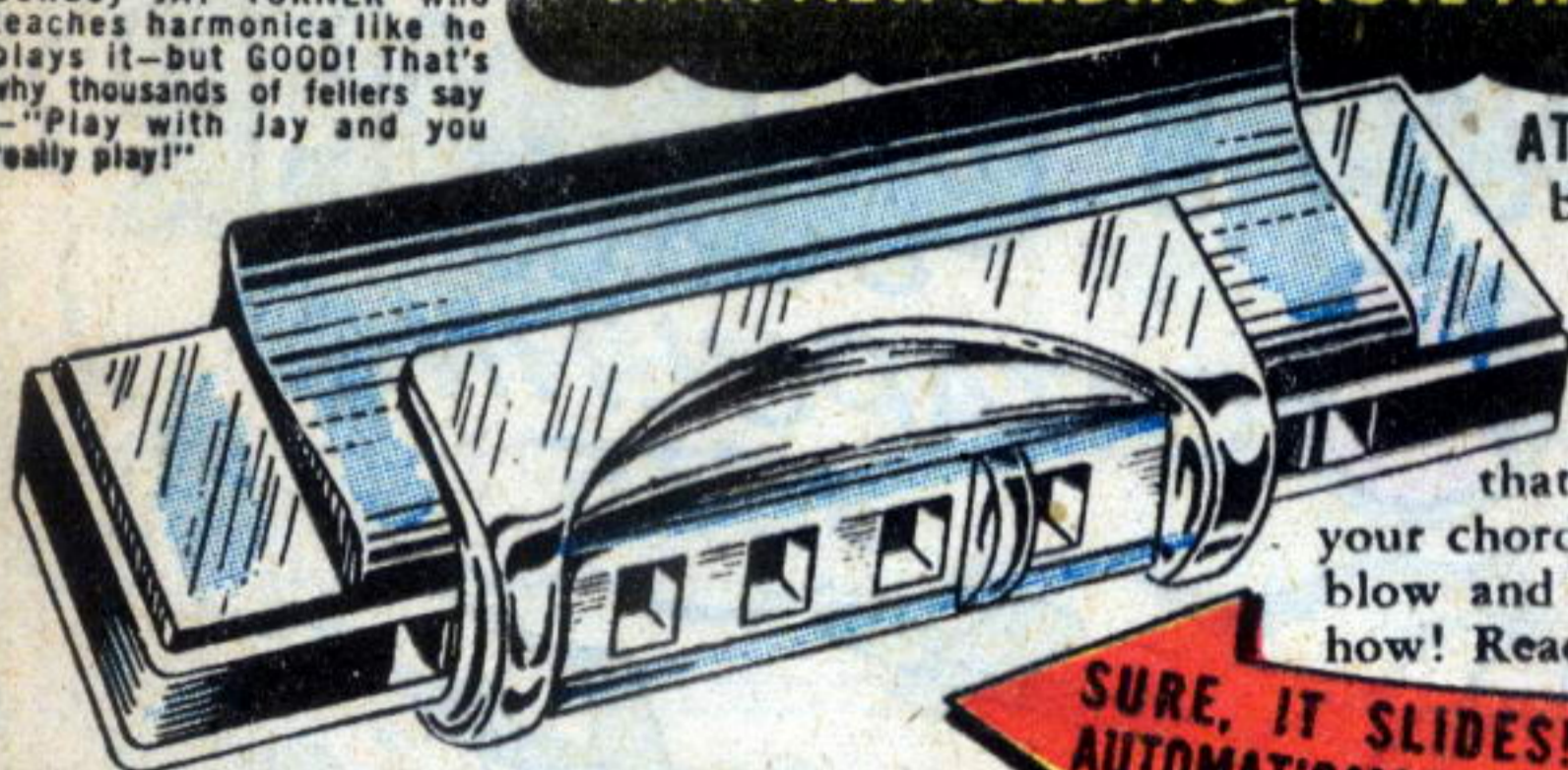
DON'T MISS THE NEW AND EXCITING AIR-POLICE ADVENTURES OF JOHNNY LAW SKY RANGER IN THE NEXT ISSUE!



Radio's Super-Special
HARMONICA STAR
 Cowboy JAY TURNER who
 teaches harmonica like he
 plays it—but GOOD! That's
 why thousands of fellers say
 —"Play with Jay and you
 really play!"

Play Red Hot HARMONICA MUSIC In 8 Minutes Flat!

**RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP
 WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER-HARMONICA!**



AT LAST, a way to get hep to
 being a real harmonica maestro
 in a few **FAST MINUTES!**
 Leave it to Big Jay to dope out
 a sensational new "SLIDING
 NOTE FINDER" Harmonica
 that picks out your notes . . . adds
 your chords . . . does **EVERYTHING** but
 blow and take your bows! Fun . . . and
 how! Read exciting details below!

**SURE, IT SLIDES! PICKS OUT ANY MELODY!
 AUTOMATICALLY ADDS CHORDS! NO NOTES TO READ!**



Play, For Dancing



They'll Sing With You

Only
\$1

A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun
 is 'til you get "harmonica hot" the exciting
 Jay Turner way! Boy, Oh Boy! Watch the
 gang gather when you swing those cowboy
 favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as
 you roll into "Little Brown Jug" and "Oh!
 Susanna!" And will you have to beat it *fast*
 to escape the girls' Sinatra-swoons. Then at
 dances, hikes, picnics wherever pals and
 gals get together, who's Mr. Popularity?
 Nobody else but *you!*

A CINCH—WITH JAY'S "SLIDING NOTE FINDER!"

You name it! Be-bop or swing, cowboy or
 hillbilly tunes, waltzes, hot jazz or jumpin'
 jive—Jay's magic **SLIDING NOTE FINDER**
actually picks out the right notes for you as it
 slides back and forth over the top of your
 harmonica! You don't fuss around trying to
 blow through 10 different openings of the
 harmonica. Instead, you use just **ONE
 SINGLE** opening in your **MAGIC
 SLIDING NOTE FINDER**. Right away you're
 playing the melody. Then, like magic, the
NOTE FINDER *automatically adds the right
 chords*—and you're making like a real
 radio professional!

GRAB JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY!

When your pal, Jay, says "No Risk"—he means just that! So treat yourself to this
 never-before harmonica deal today. Then if in 8 minutes flat you're not playing
 actual tunes, just shoot back the **MAGIC "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**,
 and you get your dollar back at once! **HURRY**, this may be your last chance!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

JAY TURNER, 400 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK 17, N.Y. DEPT. H H-1

OKAY, JAY! I enclose \$1.00. Shoot me my **MAGIC "SLIDING
 NOTE FINDER" HARMONICA**, plus **FREE SPEED COURSE**
 and **FREE** dope on **HARMONICA TRICKS**. If I'm not delighted,
 I may return the Harmonica in 5 days, and get my \$1 right back.

Name _____ Please Print Plainly

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

LOOK! FREE!

JAY'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE SPEED COURSE!

YOU LEARN LATEST
 RHYTHM ROPES
 whizzing through Jay's
 exciting Speed Course!
 You don't even have to
 read a note of music. You just whiz along
 with plain-as-plain **PICTURE** directions.
 Then in 8 zippy minutes, you're *whizzing*
 through harmonica music that makes
 super-swell listening. Speed Course gives
 you music, words and "works" for 38 of
 your all-time favorites like—Yankee
 Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh, My Little Dar-
 ling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home
 Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin'
 Thro' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel—
 and 30 MORE!



Star At Outings

PLUS FREE DOPE ON HARMONICA TRICKS!

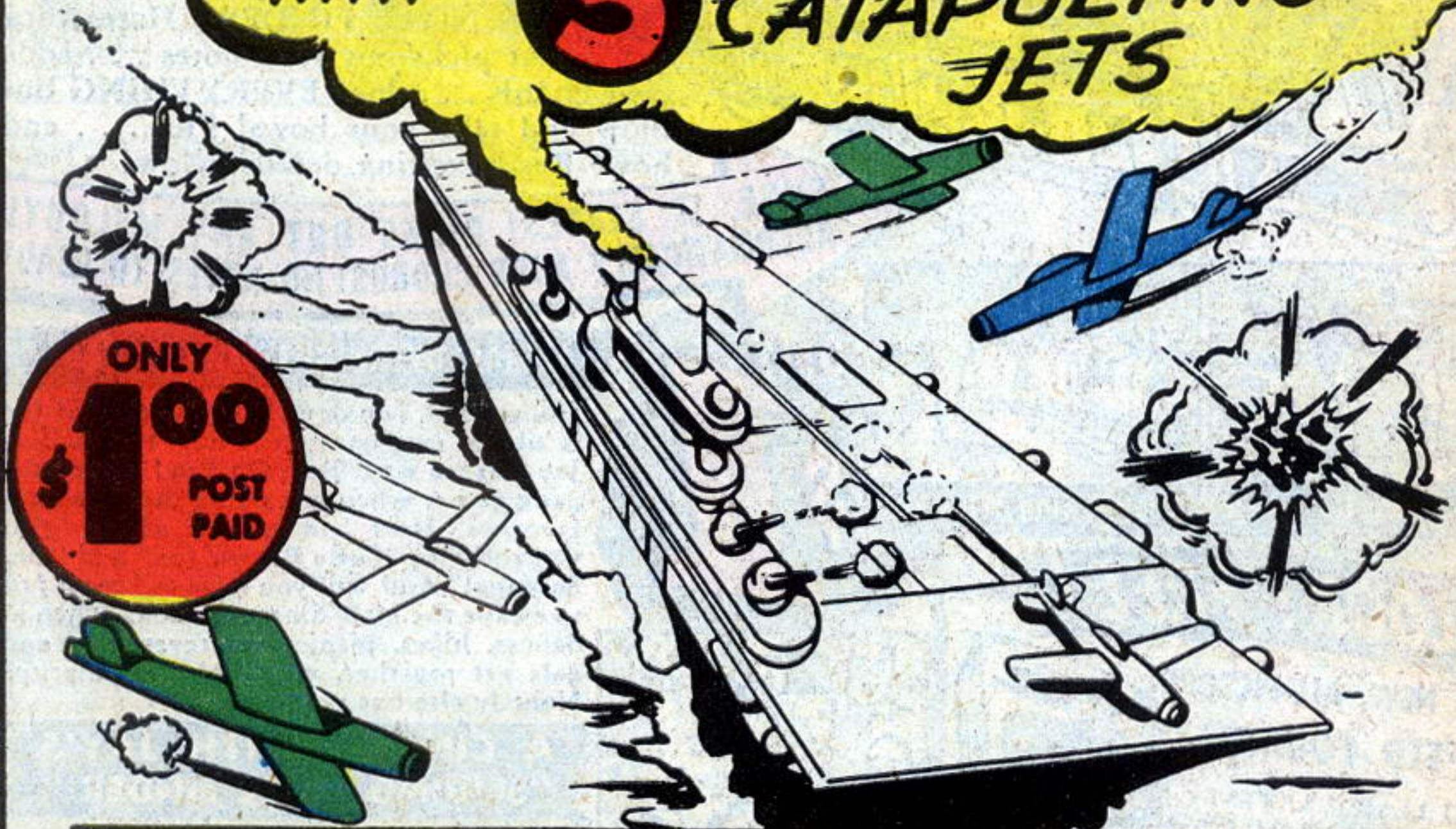
Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare
 all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost
 Noises"? It's **EASY** with Jay wising you
 up on these and lots more *professional*
 harmonica tricks!

SNAP UP JAY'S "NO RISK" OFFER NOW!

KIDS! BE THE FIRST TO SEND FOR THIS

NEW PLASTIC
AIRCRAFT CARRIER

WITH **5** CATAPULTING JETS



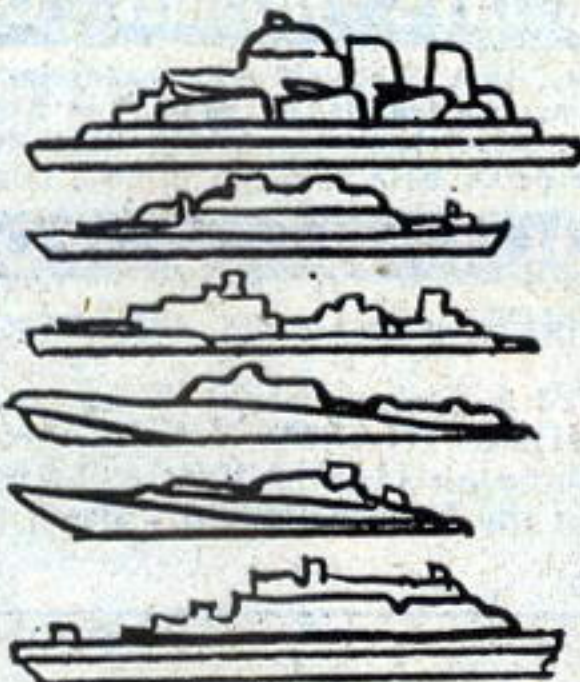
ONLY \$1.00 POST PAID

Send only \$1.00 NOW for this wonderful toy! It catapults, it floats, it runs on dry land. Equipped with 5 catapulting jets that zoom off the runway with the flick of the finger. The carrier is fully 2/3's of a foot long!

ONLY \$1.00

We also send you, at no extra cost, a small supporting fleet of real plastic molded warships, consisting of:

- 1 BATTLESHIP
- 1 CRUISER
- 1 DESTROYER
- 1 SUBMARINE
- 1 P.T. BOAT
- 1 AIRCRAFT CARRIER



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NO C.O.D.'s

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Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."

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25¢

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SCIENCE! FUN!**

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



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No. 222.... Only 1.00

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TO DIMES**



NO SKILL REQUIRED
5 VARIATIONS INCLUDED

Brass cover is placed on four nickels, a spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

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Wowee! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen in like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

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A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

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Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

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WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247

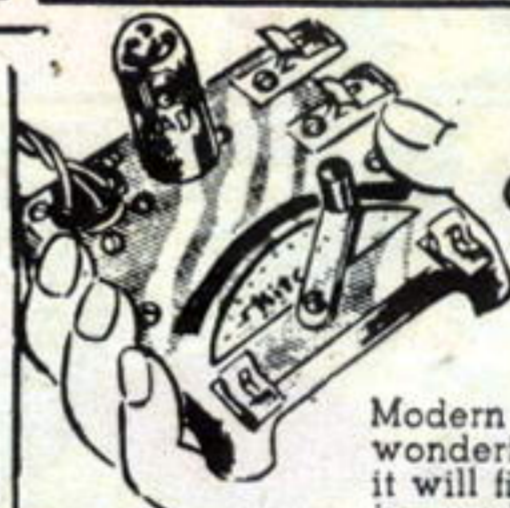
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JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239..... Only 50¢



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COMPACT
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Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

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Style 160H

Style-160H—For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14.

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22 Calibre Rifles, 1000-Shot Daisy Air Rifles

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LET'S GO!

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ACT NOW!

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NAME _____ AGE _____

ST. _____ R. D. _____ BOX _____

TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____

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↑ Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

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